



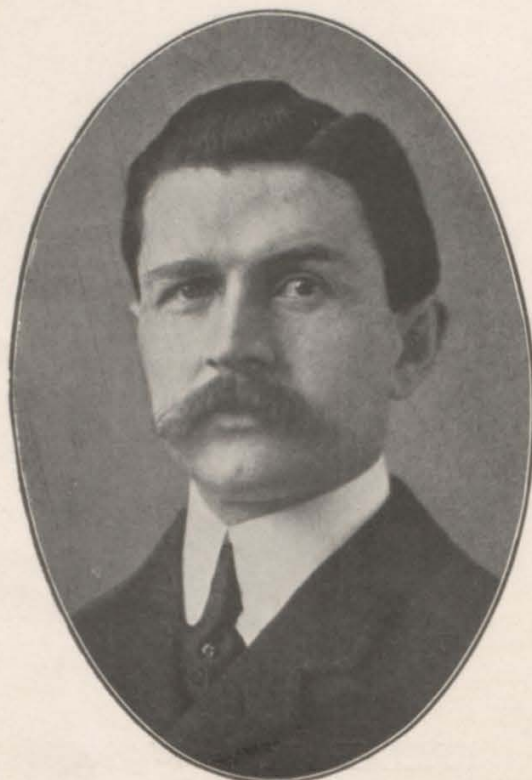




TO  
FREDERICK L. MASON  
THIS BOOK  
WITH ALL SINCERITY AND GRATITUDE  
IS DEDICATED

President of Board of Education  
CARL SIMON

Superintendent of Schools  
GEORGE R. STALEY



Prof. Homer W. Harris

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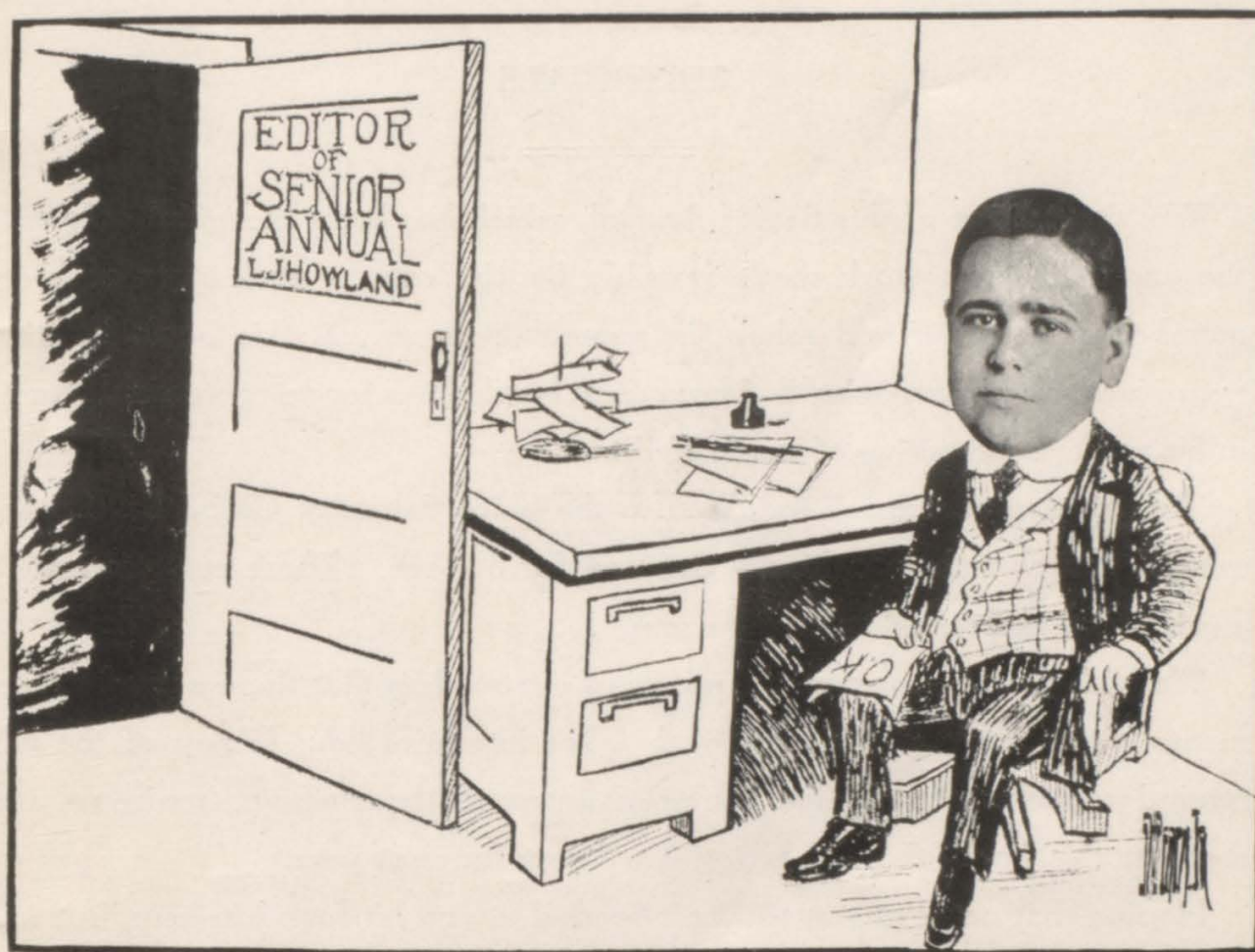
# THE SENIOR ANNUAL

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

ROME, N. Y.

CLASS DAY

JUNE 27, 1916



LYLE J. HOWLAND, Editor-in-Chief

## STAFF

Florence Roberts

Dorothy Wilson

Elisabeth Makin

Marie Raffauf

Elsie Kennedy

Alice Page

Lee Case

Ray Coon

Albert Hiltbrand

William Hughes

Ralph Kent

Abraham Silverstein

BRADFORD SCUDDER, Business Manager

JAMES SPARGO, Assistant Business Manager



### EDITORIALS

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We, the editors of this Senior Annual, which has been compiled only with the excellent team work made possible by the earnest endeavors of every member of the staff and school in general, now submit this book for your approval. Our Cartoonist, S. Harry Beach, who has made an enviable name in his work, is deserving of much credit.

We are also very much indebted to the Utica Saturday Globe Co. for the several cuts that they so kindly donated for our use. These cuts amount to a great deal and saved us no little sum.

We wish to impress upon the minds of our readers that there are advertisements in the back of the book with jokes intermingled. If any of the ads remind you of any article that you need, patronize those who patronize us, and mention this book, thereby giving it a boost for next year.

Hoping that none of you will be offended at any hit found in here, but will take all as they are meant, we are

Yours very truly,

EDITOR AND STAFF.

SENIOR CLASS

1916

ROME FREE ACADEMY





**S. Wahneta Agans**

One of the most charming girls of the class and unusually modest. She is a valued member of the commercial law class. Thus far the private detectives of the staff have not found traces of interest in the male members of the Academy, but there's time yet.



**Marian Irene Ammon**

Many of the girls who sat near her thought her very studious in the study periods until, upon investigation, they found that she was drawing pictures as an innocent decision. She bids fare to equal our best artists.



**Marcia Norma Baker — "Marsh"**

She is one of Mr. Mason's valued employees and her work in the commercial department is also beyond reproach. An unselfish, kindly person, always ready to befriend you. Her tie with Esther on sixth Academic Honor has made her famous.



**Edith Marie Bath**

You wouldn't believe that this little girl was a Senior, would you? She is though and a very bright one. She is interested in all her school work and never has caused any trouble in the Academy by her conduct.



**Samuel Harry Beach, Jr.**

I only wish I had enough time or space to relate all the accomplishments of this dignified looking youth. Besides piloting the Class of 1916 through four successful years as President, he has been captain of the football team, won two "R's" and has been unusually attentive to the fair sex. There is one thing that troubles him — he can't decide between a "Foot" and an "Angel." Second prize in Slingerland, class president and cartoonist.



**Edith Mary Bloss — "Polly"**

"Happy in this, she is not yet so old  
But she may learn Happier in this,  
She is not bred so dull but she can Learn."  
Polly's talents lie in her fingers. She is musical and makes delicious cake.



**Clarence Bradt — "Chub"**

"I do not know of those who only are reputed wise for saying nothing."

However, deeds, not words, make the man, and you never find him sleeping when there is work to be done.



**Jennie Mae Brown — "Brownie"**

This is our English girl. Some may say she is French. "Never give up" is Brownie's motto, and she lives up to it.







**Esther Amelia Cagwin — "Goody"**

Esther is a good student. She is a good basketball and tennis player, too, not to mention the fact that she is a good sport. Her motto is: "Be good and you'll be happy."

Sixth Academic Honor.



**Lee Case — "Windmill"**

"Thou are too wild, too rude and bold of voice  
Parts that become thee happily enough,  
And in such eyes as our's appear not faults."

The only trouble with Lee is that he can never keep quiet. He is continually talking, dancing or gesticulating, but somehow manages to accomplish things, too.



**Francis Chrestien — "Chris"**

Philip in the class play. Nothing ever troubles this wonderful piece of mechanism except the fair sex. Sing! I guess yes. Never was there a tenor voice more needless of cultivation than his.



**Leroy Clifford**

Roy is blessed with a seventh sense, FORGET-FULLNESS. Man, O Boy, but this heah Barney done bain some fussah among de goils. Look at his picture! Ain't he grand!



**Ray G. Coon — "Kip"**

Member of Staff.

Class play. Ray is a restless boy in school and at other times. He is one of R. F. A. menagerie, but finds the "Bird" most companionable.



**Harry Crider — "Molly"**

The football star for many, many, many years. Geometry! I should say so. Many times he has threatened to write a geometry for his own use, but I have never seen it yet.



**Harold Doyle — "Dutch"**

Bashful! You said it. He say the only time he ever feels that way in the least is when he takes down the receiver to call a girl up for a date. Football and baseball and member of the Executive Committee.



**Agnes Ecker — "Aggie"**

Basketball, well I guess yes. Aggie is a rather timid little lassie, but never-the-less she makes a hit just the same.







**Florence Edell — "Floppy Flo"**

The Effervescent poetical genius of the class. "Floppy" is also a fresh air child. Never mind, old girl, we all envy your rosy cheeks.



**Thurlow Edwards**

"Let me die at the fence, then of hunger  
If only near thee!"

What would Thurlow do if Helen should go away. An example of one in love. Watch him, boys!



**Vincent Garry — "Vince"**

Class Historian.

A very quiet boy, yet a certain one finds him to be very nice. Vince always has his lessons and is a credit to the school.



**William Griffith — "Bill"**

Behold him! Countryman! We all wonder that Ringling has not captured him for his circus. However, Bill keeps the secret of his hair growth to himself.



**C. Dorothy Hamilton — "Dot"**

Here's to Chauffeur Dot,  
Although she runs a Ford,  
She's always on the spot.



**Albert Hiltbrand — "Bertie"**

"I am that merry wanderer of the night"  
Bert believes in late hours. But who could expect him to get home early from the farm. Bert is also a great enemy of "Henry B. Ford."  
Member of Staff.



**Lyle Johnston Howland — Honest "Fat"**

Manager football team, editor-in-chief of "Senior Annual" and representative of High School to Military Camp at Plumb Island.  
The old saying runs, nobody loves a fat man,  
But cheer up, old top;  
Things are strange and times have changes,  
Now everybody loves a fat man.



**William Hughes — "Bill"**

(Winner of Slingerland Prize)  
Here's to Hughes,  
Whom everyone admires;  
When it comes to speaking,  
He is sure to win first prize.







**Alice Hyde**

Although a good student, we find that Alice likes German best — or is it the teacher.



**Dewey Infanger — "Deacon"**

He is very tame from all outward appearances except his hair, which is red. He doesn't care a rap for the fair sex.



**Jushild Johnson — "Judy"**

Her label is rare and so is her voice.  
"For my voice I have lost it with the singing of anthems."



**Elizabeth Jones — "Betty"**

"Elizabeth was a bashful girl,  
Her modesty was such  
That one might say (to say the truth),  
She rather had too much."



**Everett Jones — "Ev"**

He is a very popular young man. He always has to ask about a dozen girls to go anywhere before he gets one to suit him, or maybe he doesn't suit them. His motto is: "If at first you don't succeed try, try again."



**Elsie Minerva Kennedy — "Min"**

Elsie studies continually. That's why she got second Academic Honor. She is going to Albany next year to study some more and then she will be ready for her place in the Bradt Merchantile Co.



**Ralph Kent — "Ralphina"**

In spite of his apparently feminine qualities Ralph takes naturally to studying, believe me. The only hard thing Ralph ever came up against was Seegar's floor at the Prom. Ralph's motto is: "Take all that's coming your way worth taking." Result: Valedictorian oratorical honor, class play, "Senior Annual" Staff. "For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels."



**Eleanor Louise Kingsley — "Bubbles"**

"And she is fair and fairer than that word of wondrous virtues"

What little "Bubbles" lacks in inches she makes up in wit, for witty she surely is. She is a renowned History shark and can make the most bewitching faces (with a pencil). Besides this she is Vice-President of the Class, President of the Girls' Literary Club and "Curtis" in the Class Play.







**Marion Kinney — "Pus"**

"Pus" implies that Marion is a cat. If she is, which we doubt, her claws are concealed. "Pus" is a business girl whose interests are divided at present between several places, among them Rochester and Greenway. Don't you wish you knew the reason? We do.



**Helen Lengeman — "Slim"**

Here is a girl so quiet you wouldn't know she breathed. But one member of the opposite sex knows it and takes advantage of every opportunity to enjoy her company. We trust you all know who he is.



**Myra Lloyd**

Myra is sweet and gentle, kind and thoughtful, ever busy, ever happy. She is a quiet member of our class who apparently has no interest in those on the west side of study hall.



**Elisabeth Francina Makin — "Betty"**

Fourth Academy Honor.

Member of Staff.

Assistant Class Poet.

Secretary Girls' Literary Society.

"Too late, too late, she cannot enter now!"

Here we apparently have only an energetic Freshman who "sometimes" isn't on time. What a sad mistake. Betty is a poet, a student and last but not least a friend.



**Mark McLaughlin — "Marcus"**

Marcus is a musical member of our class. His violin plays a prominent part in our High School Orchestra. But he is also fond, so we hear, of playing duets with a certain young lady.



**Catherine Murphy — "Esmeralda Arabella Katrina"**

This is one of those gab-gifted, Anti-"Mason"ic principled, gum-chewing geniuses, but is otherwise perfectly harmless, shy and quiet.



**Edna Elizabeth O'Neill — "Ned"**

Aside from harping eternally upon her cousin we assure you that Edna is an agreeable and pleasant creature, Irish and full of fun.



**Alice Ruth Page — "Chubbie"**

Why, of course, this is Alice Ruth! To whom else could this wriggling, giggling body belong? Alice has one of those patient, piquant, passive, profuse, pleasant, profound, pleasing, pensive, pert, portly personalities that one so rarely meets. Alice is no ordinary being. Oh, no! Alice has high hopes in her tastes and her "Prince"ly aspirations.

Third Honor, School Accompanist, Member of Staff, Member of the Executive Committee.







**Florence M. Parsons**

Florence is famed for her slender and graceful figure. We have authentic evidence that she is just exactly sixty-three inches around the waist. Not that Florence has yielded to the wiles of the god of love. Oh, no! Florence finds no attraction in males. But though Florence is of such enormous proportions, she is a quiet and studious maiden.



**Margaret Louise Pepper — "Maggie"**

Margaret surely lives up to her name; she's peppery. But we'd like to have you understand that Margaret is a very accomplished person. She plays, sings and debates. And we take this opportunity to admire her jewelry and her goggles.



**Thomas Alfred Powers — "Tommie"**

Tommy, the star right forward of the basketball team. If Tommy is as successful in the game of life as in basketball, we may look to Tommie rolling in wealth and limousines.



**Waldo Wiggins Prince**

As Waldo's name indicates, we might expect just such a distinguished and regal-looking gentleman. Waldo does not grind, he merely studies assiduously. Of late Waldo has been more than usually studious, indeed even a lover of the written "Page."



**Lenora May Quackenbush — "Nora"**

We like Lenora. She is quiet and studious, but knows how to have a good time at the right time. It is rumored that Colgate "May—er" be a college very dear to her.



**Marie Raffauf — "Raffles"**

Member of Staff.

She is very fond of pets and now she has a BIRD caged up and endeavoring to tame it. Hard job you have, Marie.



**Florence Olivia Roberts**

Katherine in class play. Member of the Staff. "Flossie" is the darling of the whole class and the leading lady in the class play. But what a misfortune that Jay is the leading man instead of Harry.



**Bradford Scudder — "Pete"**

Business manager of "Senior Annual." Class play. Stop, gentle reader, and gaze at this wondrous work of nature. Not only is it handsome, but it can also sing. Ye gods how it can sing. Pete's favorite color is red, in fact, he would go to the Towns—end looking for Red.







**Lucian Shoemaker — "Lu"**

Here we have the handy man of the class. As a musician he has no equal, performing with agility on both cello and violin. As yet he has been undisturbed by the fair sex, but where there's life there's hope.



**Abraham Silverstein — "Abe"**

Class play and Member of the Staff. Abe is the star actor of the class. Besides this he is intensely interested in the development of our city, being employed as draft clerk in the Rome Chamber of Commerce.



**Maurice Frank Smith — "Deacon"**

Fifth Academic Honor. Class Treasurer. In this sturdy youth we have the personification of excellence. Notwithstanding the industry of Kent, he managed to secure an honor, all the others going to Kent and the girls. In the Carroll (ing) of certain birds he finds particular delight.



**James A. Spargo, Jr.— "Jim"**

Assistant Business Manager of Annual. "Hortensio" in Class Play.

The Rome Free Academy has certainly been honored by the presence of this mighty athlete for the past four years. He is now bantam weight champion wrestler of Oneida County. As a side issue he keeps track of a certain elusive Fox in this vicinity.



**Gladys Marion Stranahan — "Stran"**

For three long years this maid ne'er glanced at the noble lads of the Academy, but applied herself diligently to books. It's a long lane, however, that has no turning and now she has developed a serious "Case." She loves a joke and is a perfect wonder at bluffing. Recitation honor, Secretary of the class.

**Arthur Edward Wetherbee**

"Little Art," as he is called by his most intimate friends is a very modest (?) little chap. Art gained a wonderful amount of popularity by distributing "Gold" coins among his fellow-students at Christmas time, and now, with his "Tortoise Shells," he has reached the top rung of the ladder. The opposite side of the Study Hall has had several attractions for this young man.

**Beatrice A. Williams**

Beatrice is an innocent looking miss, but mighty in the fact that she has Stan for a brother. Beatrice is said to lay claims to having given advice to the Lovelorn, as her name is quite popular with the readers of the New York Journal. She aspires to become a directress of a large seminary in Wales.

**Charles James Williams**

Class Play. Now you behold the "Noblest Roman of them all." "Chick" is quiet, bashful and an example of manhood, which those who like to raise "Cain" should follow.







**Charles Thomas Williams**

Even Doc Blumenthal did not have anything on this modern wonder. "Fat" was a formidable opponent on the FIELD OF HONOR, and by his wondrous proportions, many a victim was added to his list of fallen. Charley won't make a good stenographer, according to a most noted mind-reader, but this doesn't worry him in the least.

Manager of baseball team, 1916.



**Clifford George Williams — "Cliff"**

"Behold, the dreamer cometh." He may dream but nevertheless he can play football.



**George Williams — "Rink"**

Rink is one of the left-overs, but we consider it an honor to have such a good-looking, happy-go-lucky fellow in our midst. He is rather corpulent, but such things can be overlooked in such a one as Rink.



**Jay Williams**

Petrucio in class play.

I never heard of anybody dying of kissing, did you? Jay evidently fears he will.



**Justina Williams — "Justie"**

"Variety is the spice of life"

We believe this is true as Justie has tried more than one class to graduate. We extend our sympathy to her for her hard luck in love affairs. Never mind, Justie, "things come to those who will but wait."



**Lester F. Williams — "Sut"**

Sut is one of the smallest in the class, but, as the old saying goes, good things come in small packages. This surely is the case, for Sut is one good kid. Whenever he is not at home, he can be found somewhere between the Convent and lower South James street.



**Dorothy Olcott Wilson**

Member of Staff.

"Nothing is acquired without pains, except dirt and long nails." There is no danger that this can ever happen to Dorothy.



**Elta Amelia Wolfe**

Although Elta has been with us but for the last year, we are very glad she came to us. She is very quiet and as yet we have seen no signs of interest for the opposite sex. But we have hopes that some day she will be inclined in that direction.







IN MEMORIAM  
M. LOUISE MALONEY

Photo by McClusky

Courtesy of Utica Saturday Globe



### OUR FRIEND

Other Annuals have had to record sad events, but no Senior Class of R. F. A. has ever experienced keener sorrow than that of 1916 when they heard from the platform at the opening of the afternoon session, November 17, 1915, that their loved Miss Maloney would never be with them again.

How could it be possible that she, ever so full of life and activity; she, who had gone to her home in Syracuse as usual on a Friday afternoon less than two weeks before, seemingly only slightly ill, she should have breathed her last in this world! Who had ever gone to her for help or sympathy and been disappointed? Who was ever so delightfully enthusiastic and resourceful at any fun-making? Who more willing to give herself to the uttermost for the well-being of others? Such a helpful spirit might still linger near the scene of her labors, but all longed to have her still moving among them in her radiant bodily form.

I was glad when the editor of the "Senior Annual," of 1916 asked me to voice their sadness over Louise Maloney's departure. I am glad, too, to pay tribute to her as a fellow teacher as well as a beloved big sister of the pupils. No one whom it has been our good fortune to work with on the faculty of R. F. A. showed a keener appreciation of the value of team work. She was always ready with helpful suggestions or personal service, not only in her own department, but wherever the good of the school as a whole, the interests of her associate workers, or the pleasure of patrons presented her an opportunity. She had learned well the lesson of the brotherhood of man. Her memory will ever be an inspiration to her companions, and her life an example to those just entering the paths of world service.

FLORENCE C. SEELEY.

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November 17, 1915.

There was a general attitude of sorrow at the Academy this noon when Prof. Harris announced to the student body the sad news of the death of a member of the faculty, Miss M. Louise Maloney. Prof. Harris said in part: "In my twenty years' experience in teaching, this is the sadest announcement that I have ever made."

Those who had not heard of the sad news were overcome with sorrow, and for several minutes the large study hall, seating nearly four hundred students, was as silent as night, and the slightest sound could easily have been detected.

Miss Maloney was a very capable elocution teacher, and while connected with the school made many sincere friends, who will join her host of acquaintances in the city in mourning this unexpected bereavement. I believe I express the school and public sentiment when I say that during her career in the Rome Free Academy, Miss Maloney has not acquired one enemy. Her bright and cheerful manner was an encouragement to those who knew her. She always considered her students first and herself last, which was shown last year, previous to the Slingerland prize-speaking contest, when she devoted practically her entire outside time to those who were striving for the honors.

It is a severe shock to the faculty, the school and the citizens of Rome that such a bright young life had to be taken away at this seemingly inopportune time.

L. J. H.



CLASS POEM

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As a rainbow after the thunderstorm,  
First showing dimly, then gathering form,  
Appears to us, of all rainbows, the queen,  
So seemeth to others, the Class of '16.

We are Seniors, brave and happy and wise,  
With our four years' work well done;  
And if you would look you would see in our eyes  
The light of a purpose won.

A purpose, to pass each Regents' exam.,  
Be it even so very hard  
That we need the wisdom of Solomon  
And the language of Avon's Bard.

But when we got marks so surpassingly fair  
That at us all people did look,  
Then do you think we were walking on air?  
No, sir, we went back to our book.

We never let flattery turn us away  
From the course of knowledge true;  
For we knew that on another day  
We would need it, "me and you."

And so we have studied Latin and French,  
And English and German too,  
Until in our sleep we do murmur,  
"Ich liebe dich" means "I love you."

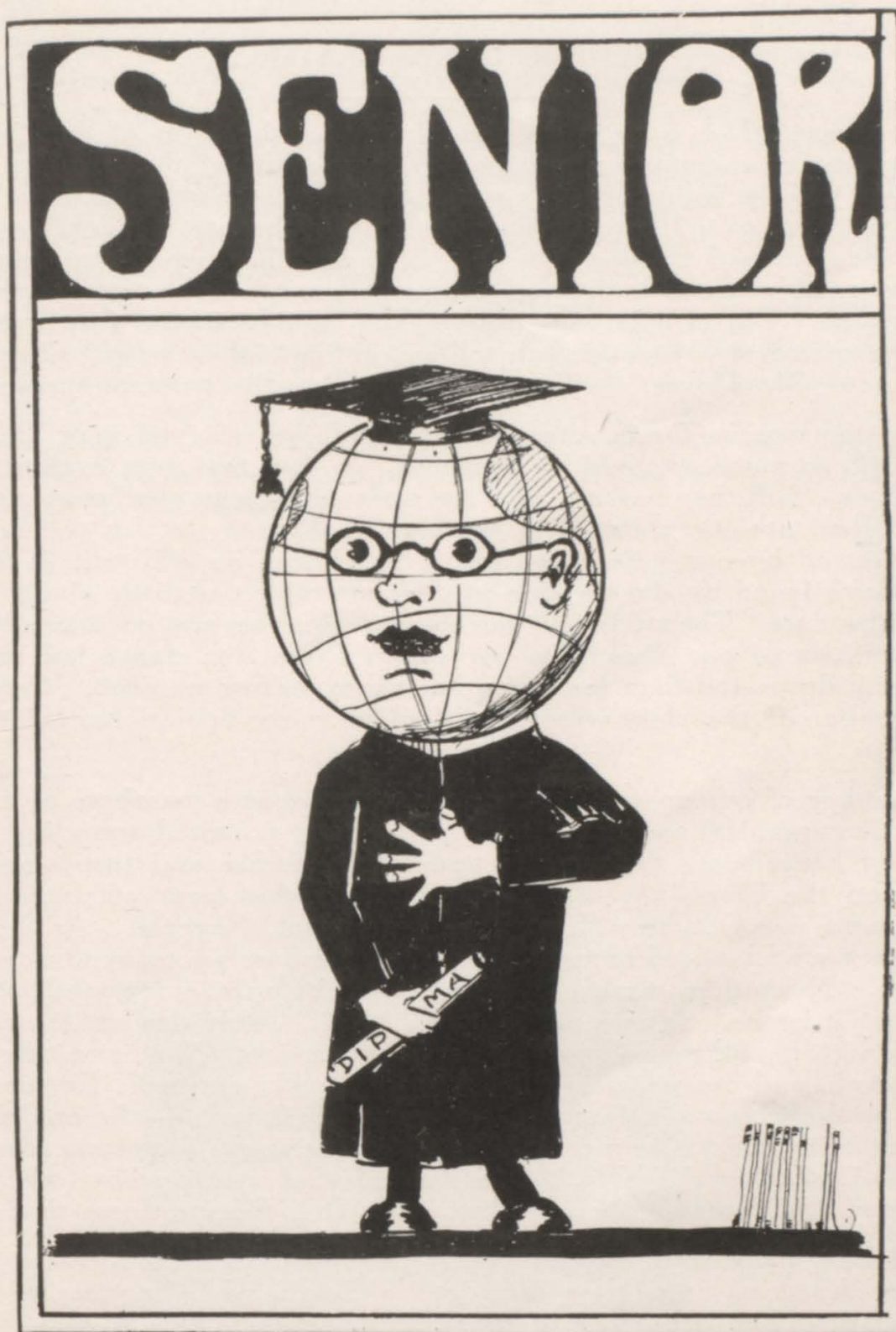
You're surprised, are you not, to know that one mind,  
Such wisdom, so rare, could hold;  
"When you get out in the world soon you'll find  
That you'll know more," we're told.

They couldn't have known we were Seniors,  
Who've been crammed for four straight years  
With Algebra, Music and Physics — enuf  
To hasten us to our biers.

The rainbow's glory is transient and fades,  
As the sun-loving rose in the chilling shades;  
But our spirit we leave, that others may glean  
Some inspiration from Class '16.

F. G. E., '16.





CLASS OFFICERS 1916

S. HARRY BEACH, President  
LOUISE KINGSLEY, Vice President  
MARION STRANAHAN, Secretary  
MAURICE SMITH, Treasurer



## SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the year 1912, after rumblings of war, in the form of the Geography and Spelling examinations from the advance guard of the Regents' Department, war was declared and the struggle began in earnest in June of that year. In this we were as a class victorious. After celebrating this victory to some extent we remained encamped in the outer trenches, while our commander, Mr. Barringer, returned to the rear to take command of the recruits which were to follow us. Out of 124 who enjoyed the benefits of our first victory only 100, approximately, responded to roll call in September, when under our new commander, Mr. Harris, we stormed our way to the front of the study hall.

From the reserve forces already in the hall we received very little recognition, still as much as could be expected, for they had very exalted ideas of themselves. Still they looked upon the class with green-eyed envy because of the excellent athletic material in the class. Were it not for the helping so kindly loaned by our class, there would have been no athletics, as the teams would have fallen by the wayside in their attempts. Artistic ability also ran high in the class. The study hall was decorated on several occasions by volunteer members of our class. At our Junior Prom. the dance hall was more artistically decorated than for any other Prom. before or since. Cartoons by one member of the class were published in every Senior Annual since our arrival.

A number of our upper classmen chose to become members of a regular, real, active organization such as ours. They were accepted upon the condition that they concentrate their minds upon their studies and throw no longing eyes upon the Class '15. At the end of our first year of preparation an engagement was fought with our old combatant, Regents. As a result of the victory we advanced to the second trench, where we enjoyed a ten weeks' furlough. News then came of another conflict approaching, and our preparation for it began. It came in January, 1914. After this battle, which was an easy victory, others followed in rapid succession. We have taken trench after trench, and our progress has been continually onward. Fortunately for us, our struggles came in January and June of each year — the one in June of this year being a decisive victory. With twenty weeks for preparation before each, and ten weeks' furlough after the most severe, we have always been victorious. So remember, underclassmen, "It is Preparedness that counts."

As I look back over my four years in High School and try to recall to memory things of note, they fade into oblivion, while matters of a trivial nature flare up before me with undue importance. Our several social functions were carried on in a manner highly creditable to the class. Our Junior Prom., Senior Hallowe'en and Senior sleighride gave spice to our school work which otherwise would have been rather dry. The recollection of the last frolic and anticipation of the next caused the time to pass rapidly.

From now on we will go straight to the task before us with our banners of Old Rose and Silver ever symbolizing our high ideals and our striving for the right, and may we never show the white flag.

As there must be an end to everything, so there is an end to the Senior Class of Rome Free Academy, 1916. Looking away to the horizon and setting sun we can descry the San Salvatore of our graduation.



Out of the phantasies of the past come the departed ghosts of the history that lies behind us. While we must admit that we feel a great and joyful sense of freedom at being released from arduous responsibilities, we also feel minor probings of our conscience. "We have done the things we ought not to have done, and we have left undone the things we ought to have done." We have made mistakes, but for them all, large and small, we are sincerely sorry. To this end we take comfort in the old saying, "The only people who never make mistakes are dead people."

We do not wish to boast of our achievements, but what we have done while here has been with our best intentions. As we have gathered at the cross-roads of life, we swear to ever cherish the remembrance of our Alma Mater. Here our paths divide — each one goes to his own calling. We give our place in R. F. A. to the class of '17. May they fill it with honor. We leave our school feeling that although we have accomplished no great task as yet, we now stand not at "the end but the beginning."

V. A. G., '16.



Playing in the Sandbed at Franklyn Field



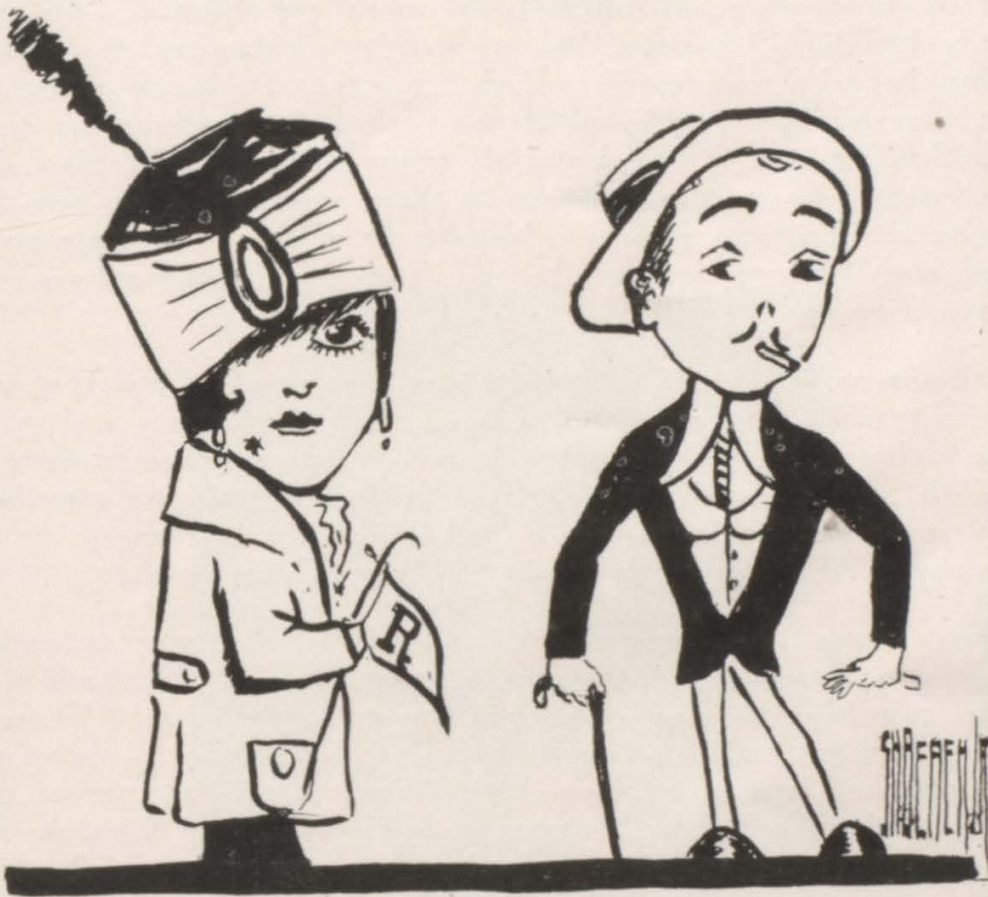
R. F. A. ALPHABET

- A** is for Adams so joyous and gay,  
Harriet will drive all the blues away.  
**B** is for Bascombe, Briggy's latest crush,  
I fear poor Miriam is out of the rush.  
**C** is for Clifford, also for crab,  
As a basketball star, no better can be had.  
**D** is for Doyle, with his lasting grin,  
Takes off his coat and buckles right in.  
**E** is for Ecker, Agnes is her name,  
Who, playing basketball, won her fame.  
**F** if for Francis, our Chrestien you see,  
Also like Sunday, a ball player is he.  
**G** is for Gretchen, Miss Dillenbeck, of course,  
If she's fond of the fellows, it makes her no worse.  
**H** is for Harry, our class president,  
Whose mind, toward the girls, is ever bent.  
**I** is for Irene, an admirable dear,  
Her sweetness will captivate someone I fear.  
**J** is for Justie, with us this year,  
We hope it's her last, we wish her good cheer.  
**K** is for K. E., that eternal club,  
Against which Professor Harris has such a grudge.  
**L** is for Lester, sometimes known as "Dutch,"  
"Are you bound for the Y. M., sir?" — "not much."  
**M** is for Maxted, a perfect delight,  
Who, like a champion, for girls would fight.  
**N** is for nothing, of which we have plenty,  
**O** is the result of being empty.  
**P** is for Papworth, she is always with Thommy,  
Say, boys, does he ever go home to his mammy?  
**Q** if for Queirolo, oh my, what a baby,  
Sometime he'll get there, but I guess it is "maybe."  
**R** is Ruth Evans, and Sir Alfred can tell  
How to her charms he most willingly fell.  
**S** is for "Stub," the athlete of the school,  
But very bashful with the girls as a rule.  
**T** is for "Tubs," Williams and Sharrow,  
Who long for the time when there'll be no to-morrow.  
**U** stands for the U. F. A., rivals of Rome,  
In football next year we'll send them home.  
**V** is for "vixen," such are most of our girls,  
Now which shall it be, fellows, diamonds or pearls.  
**W** is for Wetherbee, the chemistry shark,  
He smokes cigarettes, but only in the dark.  
**X** is the symbol we dread like——anyway  
I hope my alphabet will please you well.  
**Y** is for all those young ladies and lassies  
Whose names will not rhyme here as well as molasses.  
**Z** is for zealous, of course we all are,  
And hope that our Seniors may prosper afar.

M. R., '16.



# JUNIOR.



## CLASS OFFICERS 1917

THOMAS BARNARD, President  
JANET McADAM, Vice President  
CHARLES SHARROW, Secretary  
WALTER JUERGENS, Treasurer



## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

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As we, the Junior Class, and the Class of '17, glance back over the three short happy years in which we have been illustrious members of the Rome Free Academy, we realize what a great advantage and benefit we have been to the school. From our very first appearance in the Study Hall on that memorable occasion of our entrance to enrollment, till now, it has been our earnest endeavor to uphold the honor of the school, and to bring to it all possible honors not then held. And who can truthfully say that we have not realized our endeavor?

As we recall it, our first appearance in the building was a signal for tumultuous applause and wild cheers on the part of the veteran students. Spurred on by this evidence of appreciation, we labored industriously throughout our Freshmen year. As well as showing exceptional ability and natural talent in the way of study, some of our stalwart members showed a natural inclination towards athletics. Assisted by our worthy classmates, the football team of 1913 established a wonderful record. Another evidence of our excellence in athletics was the easy way in which we captured the silver cup in the Inter-Class basketball games. The baseball team of that year also showed an excellent record. As a fitting climax to these worthy deeds, we thrilled the examiners by our brilliant papers. Nearly all of the class were successful in passing the examinations, and we retired from our Freshman year to a well-deserved vacation.

Full of the same vigor and determination that marked our first year in the school, we entered upon our Sophomore year. Again our stalwart warriors went forth to battle against opposing teams, and once again were they successful. With practically the same team which had won the cup the previous year, we duplicated the feat, thus establishing our supremacy as basketball artists. In the examinations, we again did meritorious work.

As we began our third happy year in the Academy, we realized what important cogs we were in the social machine of the school. As is the custom, we were to provide the departing Seniors with a worthy "Prom." Fully appreciating what an excellent class it was, and desiring to show our appreciation, we planned to give a reception to them that would never be equaled by any class in the Academy. Several months ahead of the date set for the occasion, our efficient committees worked out our successful and glorious plans. And when the night finally arrived, what a Prom it was! The committees' plans had succeeded far beyond their wildest dreams and expectations. The Seniors were fully appreciative of our kindness, and extended a general vote of thanks to our officers. The dancers left the hall reluctantly, as they fully realized that they would never have the opportunity of attending such a Prom again.

Our athletes were again very conspicuous on the gridiron, the diamond and the basketball court. Our class team again had the honor of winning the class cup for the third consecutive time.

Our representative in the Slingerland contest, Miss Janet McAdam, won the first prize, thus reflecting additional honor upon the Class of '17.



As our Junior year draws to a close, we fully realize that next year will mark our entrance as dignified Seniors. To become worthy Seniors will only be to follow the example which we have set as Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors. It is our most earnest desire to fully merit the honor of the rank of Seniors, and to add additional honors to the school. With this end in view, we shall enter upon our last and Senior year in Rome Free Academy, and it is a conceded fact that the honor of the school will be well preserved when the Class of '17 assumes control.

F. J. L., '17.

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Don't They Look Natural



**Pretty Stories for the Young  
Willie**

Little Willie killed his sister,  
When she died they never missed  
her;

Willie's always up to tricks,  
Ain't he cute? He's only six.

Willie on the railroad track  
Heard not the engine squeal;  
When it got to Syracuse  
They scraped him off the wheel.

---

**Johnny**

Johnny and the other brats  
Died from eating Rough on Rats;  
Papa said, when mamma cried,  
"Never mind, they'll die outside."

Little Willie in the best of sashes,  
Fell in the fire and was burned to  
ashes;  
By and by the room grew chilly,  
But the family hated to poke up  
Willie.

---

A motion to limit girls on the  
Senior sleighride to Seniors is met  
with great disapproval, especially to  
Chrestien, Case and Spargo.

---

Everett Jones reciting "In 1761  
he married his famous wife—"

---

Miss MacFarland—Who were al-  
lowed to vote in Rhode Island?

Powers—Men holding \$7 worth  
of real estate.

Agnes Cavanaugh in English IV.  
—She can't call to them because  
she can't see, but she can sing to  
them.

---

Lee Case in English IV.—Her  
music sounds as if she were part  
God.

---

Jennie Brown in American His-  
tory—While Washington was in of-  
fice he "demolished" the national  
debt very much.

---

Prof. Page in Intermediate Alge-  
bra—My Graph paper won't write  
well to-day.

---

Miss Cooney—Girls have to go  
through the Giggling Stage, but to  
see a boy laughing like a girl is  
abominable.

---

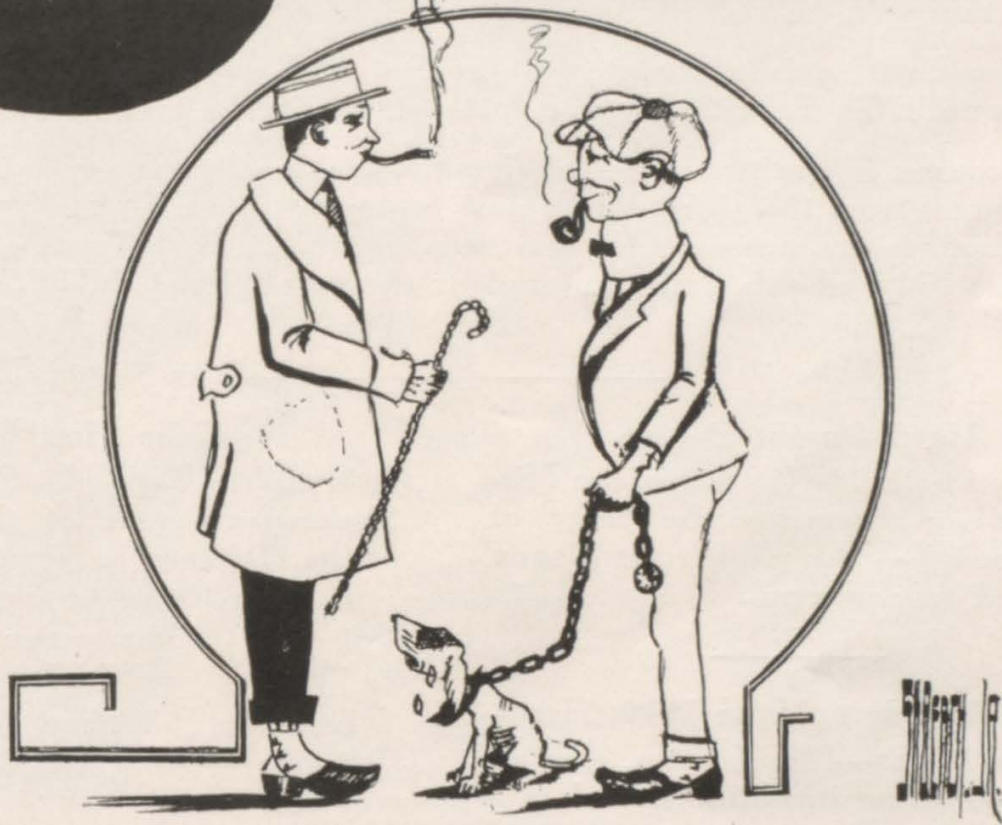
Miss Foote in Commercial Geog-  
raphy to the class—Why you peo-  
ple are the **stupidest** bunch I ever  
saw.

---

Harris—An "Inland Voyage"  
has been taken by some member in  
this room.



# SOPHS.



## CLASS OFFICERS 1918

EMERALD SCULLY, President  
BEATRICE TOWNSEND, Vice President  
WINIFRED ROWLAND, Secretary  
EARROL REAMORE, Treasurer



### CLASS HISTORY OF 1918

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It was only two years ago that the Class of 1918 entered the academy. Amid shouts and yells, of both flattery and jeering, which would have turned most anyone's head, but we stood up straight and smiled at those who considered themselves our superiors.

The fact is true that the name Freshmen fitted us at that time. Yes, we were green, that is in regard to our new life at R. F. A. It seems to me, however, that I can hear as a faint echo from that year, someone saying, "If these Freshies keep up as they have begun, the field of glory will be filled by heroes and heroines from Class 1918."

There surely was never a more artistically trimmed study hall than was our's at Christmas time, 1914. It was then our upper classmen sat up and took notice.

As yet our class has won no laurels for basketball. We still have two years, however, in which to gain victory in that line.

In football, Levison, Reamore and Hoag are from Class 1918. Also Tietz, Rathbone, Dillingham, Scully and Infanger are in the orchestra.

Of course, in our two years, we have restrained ourselves so that we would not deduct from the glory that is now bestowed upon the Senior Class of this year, but we are positive that our records will be at least as good as those of Class 1916 when we are honored by the name "Seniors."

W. A. R., Class 1918.

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#### Hard On the People

Maurice Smith (in American History while discussing the Siege of Vicksburg)—The people were soon reduced to cornmeal.

---

#### He Wouldn't Argue With Her

Miss Ayres—Mr. Kernan, give an example of an intransitive verb.

Stub—The man paid the grocery bill.

Miss Ayres—That is transitive as the bill receives the action of being paid.

Stub—Well, then, the man did **not** pay the grocery bill.

---

#### Absence Makes the Marks Grow Rounder

Prof. Page—If we eliminate this equation we will multiply Mr. Smith.

---

#### Take Him Out

Miss MacFarland—What play of Shakespeare tells of the treatment of the Hebrews in England?

Roselle Reh—Evangeline.

---

#### Virgil

Dorothy Wilson (translating "Virgil")—Ah, me! (sigh) **such** was he.

---

#### A Great Man

Steer—John Marshall, the third chief justice of the United States, was born in 1775, and from 1776 to 1778 he served as a lieutenant in the Continental Army.

---

#### Suspicious

Miss MacFarland (to Spargo—What do you know of the conditions in Sing Sing Prison under Thomas Mott Osborne?

---





### CLASS OFFICERS 1919

DONALD BARNARD, President  
MITILDA HART, Vice President  
LEROY JONES, Secretary  
PRISCILLA BEACH, Treasurer



## CLASS HISTORY, 1919

We thought that we were undoubtedly the brightest class that ever entered R. F. A. Our opinion was confirmed by the noisy welcome we received as we first entered that room of torture, the study hall. It certainly warmed our hearts to realize that our brightness was so appreciated by the upper classes. We sat down to listen to remarks by that most dreaded man, Prof. Harris. As we listened we somehow received the idea that perhaps that demonstration was only in fun. It made us doubtful whether we really were so smart as we thought we were. We were soon initiated into the mysteries of Latin, Algebra and other studies. Some of us then came to believe that we must be the worst class that ever entered the academy. Our downfall was complete. We now believe in that familiar proverb: "Pride goeth before a fall."

But we have turned out all right. How it came to pass we do not exactly know, but the fact remains that we are just an ordinary class. We managed to trim the study hall in a fitting manner during Christmas week. We did not capture the basketball trophy, but everyone will admit that we put up a game fight for it. Nevertheless we are hopeful and, who knows, perhaps we may make a record that will stand forever above all others. At any rate we shall try.

F. S. J., '19.

## ACADEMIC HONORS

### Class of 1916

	Class	Exam.	Final
First (Valedictory)—Ralph Edward Kent.....	95.46	90.00	93.64
Second (Salutatory)—Elsie Minerva Kennedy....	92.09	86.27	90.15
Third Honor—Alice Ruth Page.....	90.71	86.05	89.16
Fourth Honor—Elisabeth Francina Makin.....	90.00	82.47	87.49
Fifth Honor—Maurice Frank Smith.....	90.47	81.29	87.41
Sixth Honor—Marcia Norma Baker.....	87.63	83.91	86.39
Esther Amelia Cagwin.....	88.58	82.00	86.39
Oratorical Honor—Ralph Edward Kent.....			94
Recitation Honor—Gladys Marion Stranahan.....			92



### Love Is Like a Cigarette

Love is like a cigarette,  
It lasts about as long;  
Affects your heart and dulls your  
mind,  
And if you take it strong, and  
smoke it long,  
Twill burn your lips as love will also  
do.

A burning match now it requires,  
And love will need one, too,  
It glows awhile and then goes out,  
It's whole defense is wrong.  
For love is like a cigarette,  
And lasts about as long.

### To the Freshman

Oh where is that grammar school  
wonder,  
Who hoped to set rivers aflame,  
Who, when he received his diploma,  
Thought the world would soon  
ring with his name?  
If he hopes to be famous at high  
school,  
He is destined to have a bad fall,  
And rise sad and weak with a coun-  
tenance meek  
For he is only a Freshman, that's  
all. K. C. S., '17.

Alice Page in class meeting ad-  
dressed Harry Beach as Mr. Harris.

In English IV. Miss Seeley—  
Next Monday we will have a test on  
Tuesday.

### Deep In Love Is He

I.

Eddie Briggs has got a dame,  
A decided blonde is she;  
But Eddie cares not for her hair,  
For deep in love is he.

II.

He takes her to the movies,  
And on Sunday night we see  
Eddie up at her house,  
For deep in love is he.

III.

And thus he'll keep agoing,  
His Alice dear to see;  
And never will learn anything,  
For deep in love is he.

McCarty.

Following are some hints in let-  
ter-writing, suggested by notes  
found in the school:

My Dearest Burt:

.....  
.....  
Your Loving Ruth.

Dear James:

.....  
.....  
Lovingly, Janet.

Darling Edwin:

.....  
.....  
Constantly yours with most love,  
etc., Miriam.



### MAN TO HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW

Mrs. Smith:—

Your daughter tells me to write to you, and I will do so with pleasure. When I finish this I will do so with regret. I hate to waste time on formal letters. You could be here in a day for the time it takes. You have been a perpetual comfort to me, not like other mother-in-laws, a torment to everybody. Why do you come to our house so seldom. It is a surprise. You should come often when you know how very much I and the rest of the family like it. Come soon, or I shall hate you. Stay away from us much longer and we will be miserable. Come to us once and I will consider it a foretaste of Heaven.

JOHN BROWN.

As he really meant it:

Key — (Read every other lines, starting with "Your daughter").

By Abe Silverstein.

---

#### Senior Generosity

Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can strive to do our best—  
And departing leave behind us,  
Note-books that will help the  
rest!

---

#### How It Looks to the Freshman

English is a language,  
And is always going to be;  
It started with the Saxons  
And now it's come to me.

German is a language,  
Or at least it used to be;  
First it killed the Germans,  
And now its killing me.

---

Why doesn't some one give Miss Strickland a pedometer so she can tell how many miles she walks up and down the center aisle the 6th period?

#### The Son of Toil

(To H. Reynolds)

I wish I was a rock  
A settin' on a hill;  
And doin' nothin' all day long  
But just a settin' still.

I wouldn't eat; I wouldn't sleep;  
I wouldn't even wash;  
I'd just set still a thousand years  
And rest myself by Gosh.

---

#### The Forbidden Class

Miss MacFarland—What classes of people are prohibited from entering the United States?

Howland—The insane people.

W. Prince—How did Doyle get in?

---

Mason — To-morrow we shall spend our time on Glaciers.

Doyle—When Champagne came down from Canada, he incurred the hospitality of the Indians.



## CALENDAR

Sept. 7—School opens with a bang. Class 1916 is the class. Yells are given and Class 1916 "pep" is very prevalent. New teachers, Misses MacFarland and Spear. Post graduates adorn the hall in large numbers.

Sept. 8—Conflicts. First mass meeting at which football management is authorized to make an expenditure of \$100 for material. First practice for the team. Fine showing.

Sept. 9—Professor tells the Freshmen of the horrors of a detention period at 3:30.

Sept 13—New seating. Members of Class 1916 occupy practically two rows.

Sept. 15—Misses MacFarland and Ayers heard discussing Banks.

Sept. 25—First football game of season. R. F. A. defeats Oneida 19-0.

Sept. 27—Celebration over Oneida victory. Professor congratulates the team and much school spirit is shown.

Sept. 29—Freshmen receive the usual lectures, one being, "How to Conduct Yourself in the Study Period."

Sept. 30—Seniors elect officers with Harry Beach at the head of the class.

Oct. 5—R. F. A. football team journeyed to Camden and defeated C. H. S. 20-0.

Oct. 6—Usual celebration. Class '16 meets and elects officers of the "Senior Annual." Lyle Howland elected Editor-in-Chief. S. H. Beach, Sr., talks to the American History Class about the Constitutional Convention of which he was a member.

Oct 15—Miss Higham preserves chewing gum for Marion Stranahan to use at 3:30.

Oct. 16—R. F. A. defeats Camden to the tune of 35-0.

Oct. 19—The young men of the Academy are warned against leaving their books on the shelf at the Y. M. C. A.

Oct. 21—Prof. Mason takes charge of assembly.

Oct. 22—Mr. Mason makes his valedictory address, thanking us for our appreciation of his services.

Oct. 23—R. F. A. defeats Syracuse North High, 18-0.

Oct. 25—Prof. Harris returns with colored pictures for the "children."

Oct. 26—M. Townsend seconds his own nomination for President of the Soph. Class.

Oct. 27—We are treated to another lecture about gum chewing.

Oct. 29—Senior Hallowe'en. James Spargo pays double attentions.

Oct. 30—R. F. A. wins from Auburn and Auburn provided the officials.

Nov. 1—E. Mankin and Miss Higham discuss whether Lidon is in Phoenicia or the accusative case.

Nov. 2—Woman suffrage lost in the Academy on a straw vote.

Nov. 3—Game at Oneida—no score game. Doyle attends the Honeywell tabernacle and becomes a Christian young man.

Nov. 5—Art Levison walks home with Pernal at noon and Pernal and James fight it out at the reference table the fourth period.

Nov. 10—Mr. Harris says a few to the football team.

Nov. 11—Miss Higham objects to M. Smith and M. Stranahan talking too much in Virgil class.

Nov. 12—Juergens stuffs some snow down Jones' back and he bears it like a hero.



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

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Nov. 13—Art Wetherbee is seen on the girls' side of the study hall talking to Minnie Harger.

Nov. 17—Mr. Harris makes the sad announcement of the death of M. Louise Maloney, who died this morning.

Nov. 24—The Academy Orchestra makes its initial appearance. Pencil selling begins. Mr. Harris appoints Prof. Good as basketball manager.

Nov. 25—R. F. A. suffers defeat in Utica. Disputed game ending 12-0.

Nov. 29—Miss MacFarland admires Steer's modesty, but advises him to speak a little louder.

Dec. 1—The new expression teacher makes her debut. Some class.

Dec. 3—Mr. Harris instructs the second period German class.

Dec. 4—R. F. A. wins from Clinton High in first basketball game.

Dec. 12—The Freshmen try to make the study hall look like Xmas.

Dec. 17—School closes with appropriate exercises for a much needed vacation.

Dec. 21—Death claims one of the members of the Senior Class, George Walter.

Jan. 3—We return after our annual respite from study. Mr. Harris expresses the hope that none of us studied too hard during vacation, at which Mr. Mason smiled indulgently.

Jan. 5—M. Stranahan and S. Beach adjourn to room 17 and study (?) French.

Jan. 7—The study hall becomes a hair-dressing parlor. Adelaide Jones puts a fancy twist in Peg Wallis' hair. Mr. Mason's (?) birthday.

Jan. 8—R. F. A. beats Little Falls 12-4 in basketball.

Jan. 10—We assemble at 8:45 for a study period, i. e., some of us do.

Jan. 11—We have it on good authority that Mr. Mason calls a horse a thing with a leg on each corner.

Jan. 12—We are still wondering where Ralph Kent learned to imitate a drunkard.

Jan. 13—One session. Steer says that Lincoln was born Feb. 9, 1812.

Jan. 13—M. Smith burns his finger while playing with matches in American History.

Jan. 17-21—The semi-annual struggle with Regents' exams.

Jan. 25—Francis Chrestien brings his "youngest" to school.

Jan. 26—The school chorus receives an invitation to sing on Civic Day, Feb. 12th.

Jan. 27—We don't accept.

Feb. 2—Chas. Kany, a former student of R. F. A., visits school and favors us with a couple of selections on the piano.

Feb. 8—We are prohibited from coming to school until 1 o'clock.

Feb. 9—Chrestien fired out of American History.

Feb. 10—Seniors muster a few faithful members for a class meeting.

Feb. 12—The school chorus sings at the tabernacle in honor of Lincoln's birthday. Basketball team beats Utica Free Academy, 20-19.

Feb. 14—Mr. Harris rebukes the basketball team and then apologizes.

Feb. 15—We begin to suffer from the cold. Some are rather late arriving in the morning.

Feb. 16—The R. F. A. Symphony Orchestra plays a little "rag" to amuse the bunch.

Feb. 21—J. Bird exerts his manly strength trying to put up a window in English class, but to no avail.

Feb. 22—Washington's birthday. We get out early.



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

Feb. 23—B. Townsend and B. Scudder absent from school in the morning. Both attended the sleighride the night before.

Feb. 28—Scudder dictates some work to W. Rowland in the office.

March 3—Sleighride to Westernville. Prof. Good sleeps soundly on the way home.

March 4—Beat Utica at basketball, 29-4.

March 6—Celebration. Study hall is ventilated in the afternoon because of a very disagreeable odor.

March 7—Miss Higham asks what color bushes are when they are green. Doubtful.

March 8—Lent begins.

March 9—Charles Sharrow chosen manager of football team for season of 1916.

March 13—Briggs Brown seen coming out of Pernal Fox's home at 12:10 A. M.

March 14—Several highly colored balloons float about the study hall.

March 16—Mr. Harris drills us upon the "Association of Ideas." Bet you can't say them now!

March 17—All shades of green are prevalent.

March 18—R. F. A. defeats Hamilton five in basketball.

March 20—Elsie Kennedy tells the English History class that Washington warned Braddock to hide behind a tree or his army would be shot to pieces.

March 21—Kent reports that Villa's capture may be disposed.

March 22—Thieves abroad in the Academy! Mr. Harris poses as Sherlock Holmes.

March 27—All students are invited to march out at the close of school.

March 28—Mildred Burleigh looks at Mark McLaughlin all afternoon.

March 30—James Ayars assumes nose glasses and an added dignity. Art walks to school with Minnie. This is getting serious.

March 31—Slingerland contest.

April 1—Came on Saturday — no fun at all.

April 3—Percy Fuller practices arm movements with a scratchy pen in the study hall.

April 5—M. McLaughlin informs us in a debate that several saloons in Rome are open every Sunday. How does Mark know?

April 6—"Peg" Wallis orders shoes from New York and neglects to state the size. Never mind, "Peg," it is a small matter.

April 7—W. Prince goes to Syracuse on business? ? ?

April 10—Marion Ammon says that a Senator can say anything he wishes. (Must be nice to be a Senator).

April 11—Several students are conspicuous by their absence at close of the morning session.

April 12—Miss Higham says that one-tenth of the Virgil class mumbles when reciting. There are eleven in the class.

April 14—Mrs. Martin of Cornell gives an excellent talk on Cornell University as a school for girls as well as young men.

April 15—Miss MacFarland tells the American History class about people living in the Pacific Ocean. Mermaids, no doubt.

April 18—The Academic honors of the Class of 1916 are awarded. The girls have a majority, although the boys get the highest.

April 19—The football men are presented with sweaters by Mr. Mason with appropriate remarks and a "funny story."



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

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April 20—"Tub" Williams decides definitely in Senior Class meeting that he is Charles Thomas Williams.

School closes for Easter vacation.

April 26—First baseball game. R. F. A. defeats Clinton High school 7-6.

April 28—Class '17 gives a fine Junior Prom. to the Seniors.

April 29—R. F. A. team defeated at Camden. Noble start, but oh my!

May 1—Mr. Harris welcomes his flock back.

May 2—Briggs Brown and A. Jones spend the sixth period chatting at the reference table.

May 3—Several absent. Flew with the Aviators the night before.

May 4—Marion Stranahan and Lee Case have another conflagration in the girls' hall.

May 5—Mr. Harris eats ice cream in Sellick's! How frivolous.

May 6—R. F. A. suffers another defeat at the hands of Oneida.

May 7—Brad Scudder has a date with Marion Beach. Sunday night, at that.

May 8—R. F. A. Orchestra gives a pleasing entertainment. Clifford gently (?) lowers the piano top.

May 9—The piano occupies a conspicuous place on the rostrum and Alice braves herself up to play the march.

May 10—Mr. Mason walks to school with Jennie Brown.

May 11—Edna O'Neill tells Mr. Harris to shut the door. Whew!

May 12—Adelaide Jones comes down with the German measles.

May 13—U. F. A. defeats R. F. A. in baseball.

May 14—Steer has a date with Adelaide.

May 15—Prof. Good and Maurice Smith absent because of mumps.

May 16—Girls' Literary Club gives a fine play in the auditorium.

May 18—Steer comes down with the German measles.

May 19—Kent says that everyone expects Roosevelt to "run."

May 22—New pencil sharpeners arrive, much to the delight of those who have to loan knives.

May 23—Spring fever is prevalent in the study periods.

May 25—Bill Griffiths rides in "state" on his new motorcycle.

May 26—Memorial Day exercises are held and Class 1916 presents a picture of the ship "Constitution" as a memorial.

May 27—R. F. A. defeated at Camden.

May 30—Vacation!

June 1—Ralph Kent calls Irene Bowman into the hall to inquire about his German lesson. Imagine Ralph.

June 2—Mr. Harris becomes addicted to stuttering.

June 5—Minnie Harger gets married to a man named Jones from Remsen. Poor Arthur!

June 7—Lyle Howland is chosen by the student body to represent them at the summer military training camp at Plum Island.

June 8—Mr. Mason forgets to ring the bell for Freshmen, giving evidence of lack of concentration.

June 12-15—All frivolities are put away and everyone, especially Seniors, study assiduously.

June 16—Seniors celebrate last day with some fun. All dressed as "kids" and ice cream is served. Maurice Smith and Alice Page imitate Professor Harris and Miss Nourse to perfection.

June 19—Exams. 'Nuff said.

June 23—We feel at ease once more—that is, some of us.



- June 25—Baccalaureate Sermon at Presbyterian Church.  
June 27—Class Day. Dance after the play.  
June 29—Commencement in morning at the Carroll Theatre.  
June 30—Alumni banquet and reunion.  
July 1—Class picnic.

A. R. P., 1916.

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### LAST DAY EXERCISES AT THE ACADEMY

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The last day exercises conducted at the Academy Friday afternoon, June 16th, under the supervision of the Class 1916, will ne'er be forgotten. President Beach presided over the class, which was seated on the rostrum attired as kindergartners. Mr. Beach delivered his speeches to the presidents of the under classes, and they responded in sad words, for they all hate to see us go. Some very catchy songs were sung and jokes were read that "had a purpose." Some small gift accompanied each verse, and this little stunt added "pep" to the afternoon. Lee Case talked for a while on the European war, touching upon every subject except the one above mentioned. The big hit of the exercises was Charles T. Williams attired as the class nurse. He held the Freshman President upon his lap while his degrees were being administered to him. While on the platform the members of the graduating class entertained themselves with suckers and ice cream. Professor Harris delivered a farewell address, and the class disbanded. A picture of the gang dressed in "children's" clothes was taken by C. B. Howland.

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### WINNERS OF SCHOOL PRIZES

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Janet McAdam, first prize for girls in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.  
Justina Williams, second prize for girls in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.  
William Hughes, first prize for boys in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.  
S. Harry Beach, second prize for boys in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.  
Elsie Kennedy, first prize in Davis Essay Contest, 1915.

---

Hoag—I used to play on the football team.

Fan—What were you: halfback, fullback, quarterback or what?

Hoag—The rest of the team called me the drawback.

---

Reamore—Well, Tommy, where have you been? I haven't seen much of you lately.

Tommy Burns—Well, you see I just put on long trousers.

Mason—What do you call a blood vessel?

Madonna—A life boat.

---

Miss Seeley — Do you know Shakespeare?

Masner — You can't kid me; Shakespeare's dead.

---

Miss Seely—What is a Saracen?

P. Galivan — Some kind of an animal.



### GIRLS' LITERARY CLUB PLAY

---

On the evening of May 16th about three hundred people gathered in study hall for the Shakespearean entertainment given by the members of the Girls' Literary Club and former students of the Academy. The program consisted of two parts, the first, "The Shades of Shakespeare's Women," being a series of recitations and songs from the works of the dramatist, and the second, a one-act farce entitled "When Shakespeare Struck the Town."

The stage with its dark background of hemlocks made very effective the quaint costumes of the actresses, and the music by the R. F. A. Orchestra contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. To the Misses Sellick, Cross, Ellinger and Tupper is due the gratitude of the Club for their share in making the entertainment a success.

The second part caused much merriment, since it was in the nature of a "take-off" on the first part. Rehearsals for a dramatic contest in which each participant was sure her selection would win the prize, formed the basis of the plot. The climax was reached when a letter was received that since so many had entered the lists the contest must be discontinued. Many of the "Shades" reappeared in burlesques of their parts, adding to the fun.

E. F. M., '16.

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On Saturday evening, June 17, the Girls' Literary Club gave a very entertaining Shakespearean play on the lawn of the Jervis Library. The play consisted of parts taken from various books of Shakespeare, and were all well worked out under the supervision of Misses Seely and Strickland. Among the numbers was a May pole dance, which proved to be the drawing number on the program. Music for the occasion was furnished by Miss Fannie Russell and Miss Ida Mae Wallis, to whom much credit is due.

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Miss Foot—Do you give Miltiades credit for the whole war?

Lawler—No, only until he died.

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If "Put" Lewis got stuck in Oneida one Saturday night, why didn't he Foote it home?

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Miss Harp to M. Smith — Mr. Smith, will you be in a Moeris (Maurice) dance for me?

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Senior — Have you seen Chrestien?

Frosh—I don't know him. What does he look like?

Senior—You'd know him if you saw him. If you ever see two fellows walking together and one looks bored the other is Chrestien.

C. Aldridge (in Virgil) — The queen was hesitating in her room.

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#### A Good Model

Myrick Clarabut has been informed that when he goes to the military school in Indiana that he will be used as the model of the comic section of their favorite paper.

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#### About Aeroplanes

Silverstein (in American History) — Were aeroplanes in use during the Spanish-American war?

Miss MacFarland — No, what made you think so?

Silverstein—Why, in today's lesson the book states that "Admiral Schley with a flying squadron was sent out to look for the Spaniards."



## GIRLS' PROPHECY

After my graduation from R. F. A. I was employed by Kaiser Wilhelm as head of the German department of chemistry. I secured this excellent position on account of the wonderful ability I had shown along that line while in the Rome Free Academy. Often my mind would turn to my dear friends and classmates back in America whom I had not seen for some time.

One day while in this mood I was walking through the streets of Berlin and I heard a strangely familiar voice back of me. Turning, who should I find but my old friend Jennie Brown! She informed me that she was an instructor of English in a German university, assisted by Elizabeth Jones. Elizabeth was regarded with awe, as she was the only "Welshman" who had, up to that time, successfully mastered the German dialect.

She told me how Mrs. Prince, the former Alice Page, had had a narrow escape from death. She was giving a lecture on woman suffrage when lightning struck the building. Alice was rendered unconscious by a falling timber and taken to the hospital. Under the skillful supervision of Dorothy Wilson, head nurse of that institution, she soon recovered and immediately began talking at the point where she had stopped.

I returned home, my thoughts still with my old time friends. On the door-step I found my edition of the Rome Daily Sentinel, which I received regularly. On the front page in glaring headline was an announcement stating that Marie Raffauf had just invented a wonderful airship which would enable her to chase Birds very effectively. When going on a trip she was always accompanied by her mechanic, Dorothy Hamilton, who gained her experience driving a Ford. Directly under this was the statement that Dr. I. E. Honeywell was to pay Utica a visit, and that he had just annexed two wonderful singers, Marion Stranahan and Beatrice Williams. On the next page a short article told how Edith Bath and Marion Ammon had secured positions in the Jervis Library. In the future no ladders were to be used to get books down from the top shelves.

At this point I was interrupted by a dreadful explosion. I rushed into my private laboratory, from which the sound came, to be confronted by a huge cloud of smoke. I felt my senses leaving me, yet I was powerless to do anything. How long I lay unconscious I know not, but when I awoke I seemed to be back in dear old Rome. I glanced in at the new Court House, built since I had left town, and saw seated at the stenographer's table my old classmate Marion Kinney. She told me that she was taking the place of the regular stenographer, Juanita Agans, who was on a vacation. Juanita was visiting Florence Parsons, who had just started a combination duck and chicken farm outside the city. Among the spectators seated in the rear of the court room was Esther Cagwin. Marion told me she was now the Deaconess of the First M. E. Church. I remembered now that Esther always was looking after the Good things in life. The case then before the court was between Florence Edell and Elizabeth Makin. A new song had just been introduced by the great soprano singer, Margaret Pepper, and both Elizabeth and Florence claimed to have written it.

Leaving the Court House I wandered down the street past one of the busy corners. There to my astonishment I saw Edna O'Neill guiding the flowing traffic with the skill of a natural born policeman. She had just arrested Elta Wolfe for speeding. She was now head of the Westmoreland Free Academy. Her friend, Edith Bloss, was with her. Edith had also secured a good position, being the principal of the Blossvale High School.



At this juncture a small urchin thrust a showbill into my hand. It was the bill then on at the new Kennedy Theater. The theater had been built by Miss Elsie Kennedy, who had made an immense fortune in the manufacture of chewing gum. The bill stated that a double feature act was then being produced. Helen Lengeman was to illustrate the latest New York dances, while Justina Williams portrayed Paris fashions. In addition to this, Catherine Murphy, the world-renowned monologist, was to appear that afternoon.

Wandering into the residential section of the city, or what used to be Ridge Mills, I noticed a familiar figure hastening down the other side of the street. Lo and behold, it was Florence Roberts! She was engaged in the real estate business, she informed me, specializing on Beaches. She was hurrying to keep an appointment with Marcia Baker and Alice Hyde. They were anxious to make a purchase, as they intended to start a summer hotel, of which Lena Quackenbush was to be the manager. Florence gave me the surprising information that Louise Kingsley had just started a matrimonial agency, Myra Lloyd being her first customer.

Finally I strolled into the central part of the city and sat down to rest in Ft. Stanwix Park, where the twittering of the birds soon lulled me to sleep. I awoke with a start to find myself back in my office in Berlin. Two white-capped nurses, Jushild Johnson and Agnes Ecker, were administering unto my needs. They informed me that the explosion that had incapacitated me for nearly two hours had been the result of a blunder made by one of my new assistants, Frederick Mason, who escaped, however, without being injured.

L. A. C., '16.

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### Striking Home

Miss Nourse—Well you see there are some advantages in leap year.

Lyle—Then why don't you take advantage of some of them?

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Miss Seeley—What do you call that phenomenon in nature that repeats?

Miss Galivan—The parrot.

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Miss MacFarland — What is the fault of having a two-thirds majority to nominate a president?

Miss Edell—Why ——— a dead horse is apt to be nominated.

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### More Truth Than Poetry

Teacher — What does arbitration mean?

Pupil—It means when two powers of equal strength get hold of a smaller country they agree to divide it equally.

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Crider—Huh; you told me that story when I first came in High School.

Chrestien (in wonder)—And you haven't forgotten it yet?

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Bert—How long should a man's legs be?

Jim—Long enough to reach the ground.

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Ruth (pointing to black and white pony in a lot)—Oh look, isn't that cute?

Madonna—I never could see anything cute about cows.

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(Bird, after about ten different answers to a question finally hits the right one).

Miss Seeley—Mr. Bird, why didn't you say that before?

Bert (in low voice)—I didn't tell him soon enough.



## BOYS' PROPHECY

Fifteen years had slipped away since the epoch marking the graduation of the Class of Sixteen from R. F. A. It was the evening of June 29, 1931. Many times during the day my mind had wandered back to the night when we, the Class of Sixteen, had received our well-earned diplomas. As the heat had been intense during the day, it is perhaps to be expected that as I sat alone I gradually grew drowsy. In spite of the efforts of a few industrious mosquitoes I was soon fast asleep.

As might be expected, most of my dreams dealt with the Class of Sixteen. I seemed to be in the presence of a huge genie. He apparently had foreseen my wishes, for I immediately felt myself borne swiftly through the air. On coming to a slow standstill I found myself in a mighty theater. An orchestra of some fifty-odd pieces was rendering a remarkably spirited selection. In answer to the applause the leader faced the audience. To my surprise I beheld in the person of the leader my former classmate, Mark McLaughlin. During the next piece I glanced over the audience. Prominent in one box with solemn face and his tortoise-shelled goggles sat our former President. The genie whispered in my ear that he was Beach, the famous banker and authority on Footeware, who had just consolidated with Wetherbee's bank. Arthur, it appears, had never been able to shake off the gloom that had enveloped him since that memorable Harger-Jones affair, and was only too glad to pass some of his burden over to Harry. The audience faded away and I slipped out of the theater.

Just opposite the theater a flaming poster met my gaze. There was Clifford attired for a wrestling match, with the word, "Champion Wrestler," written beneath him. I seemed then to be wafted along a glittering thoroughfare. Over an up-to-date hardware store I saw "Scudder & Townsend." That, of course, did not surprise me so much. I saw that here was a chance to obtain information. As it was Saturday night I had to wait some time for "Pete" to be at leisure.

At one counter one clerk seemed to have more than his share of the fair sex to wait on. "Abe" Silverstein was in his element with his ever-ready tongue wagging at a great pace. Lyle Howland dropped in a little later to talk with "Pete," and I was stupefied to see him come in with a firm military stride and proudly display some medal to "Pete." It turned out that he had become very interested in the military life since that summer of 1916, and had performed many feats of valor. His latest had been to rescue Prof. Kent from drowning. Ralph was principal of a very select young ladies' seminary not far from where Lyle was stationed, and had absent-mindedly fallen into a swift stream while out walking.

Shortly after I found my opportunity to ask Bradford what had become of so many of his old classmates. He was astounded to find that I had not heard of Maurice Smith's latest invention. Maurice had used his mechanical mind to profit by creating the famous "Repeating Ragtime Player Piano." In the conversation it came out also that Clarence Bradt was in the Assembly of the New York State Legislature, arguing vigorously for postmen's rights. Waldo Prince was conducting an extensive undertaking business. He obtained his victims while out in his Paige car, which possessed a fatal attraction — not only for him, but for others. At this point Bradford was hurried away to the 'phone and I left. As I passed out of the door a newsboy slipped into



my hand an advertising bill. Carelessly I looked at it and saw this: "Buy your Victrolas and Victor Records at Coon & Hiltbrand's. The latest records of Chrestien, the modern Caruso."

Suddenly—no doubt the shock did it—I seemed to be speeding along in a rattling auto bus. In front at the wheel was Everette Jones! In dim letters I made out "Boonville to Rome Bus Line" over the windshield. Everette always was such a gossip that I immediately started to question him. He started in with the news that Dewey Infanger was a great success as minister to the African church. Red was now the Deacon of the Blacks. William Hughes, the Virgil shark, had such a reputation as journalist that his articles were always given room on the front page of Hood's Almanac. His latest write-up had been of the wonderful powers of Garry's Anti-Dance Powders guaranteed to destroy any desire to dance. Everette here pulled out from his pocket one of the Almanacs, which by some chance he had with him. On another page was this announcement: "Girls! If you would have the envy of all others buy Griffith's Hair Tonic. Nothing like it. Illustration of fashionable modes of hair dressing given free with every bottle. Apply at Clifford Williams' Model Drug Store." Lee Case and Prof. Mason had joined the Chautauqua together, as their deep mutual affection had rendered them inseparable. Lucian Shoemaker was the manager of a prosperous Ford Traveling Barber Shop. Charlie Williams, better known as "Chick," had revolutionized the system of the Rome Y. M. C. A. as Secretary. Tom Powers was an altogether efficient physical director and professional bouncer. Jay Williams, eccentric comedian, was in vaudeville with Thurlow Edwards, that light and airy dancer, as his able partner. Charlie Williams, our former efficient baseball manager, held an important position in a sweater factory as a "Stretcher of Sweaters." Harry Crider was founder and supporter of a "Hospital for Smashed-up Athletes." Lester Williams in the role of both detective and lawyer had recently broken up the ring of that foxy politician, James A. Spargo.

All this information quite overwhelmed me. I sank into a kind of stupor. Suddenly a peculiar humming noise disturbed me. I awoke to find myself once more at home with a triumphant mosquito flying noisily away.

G. M. S., '16.

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Mr. Mason (in Physical Geography)—If you can't express yourself in English tell us your answer in German and then I won't know whether you are right or not.

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#### Among the Girls

Dot—I believe our climate is changing.

Ruth—Think so?

Dot—Our winters seem to be getting warmer.

Ruth—Well, the women wouldn't wear enough clothes, so the climate had to change.

Prof. Good (in Shorthand Class)—Miss Rowland, after studying your lesson the way I suggested, did you find that you knew it better?

Miss Rowland—Yes.

Prof. Good—How did you know it two hours afterwards?

Miss Rowland—I was then in bed.

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#### Orful

Miss Harp—What is a fish composed of?

Freshman—Head, body and conclusion.



### Platform Notes

J. Bird talking and Coon whistling. Steer entered at 11 o'clock.  
A. Penny laughing and talking.

### As It Often Happens

Prof. Page—Miss Waldo, will you explain that problem?

Miss Waldo — Dear, I can't do that one.

Ted—I'm going to college now.

Red—Stude?

Ted—Yes, every Saturday night.

Teacher—Who was the first man?

Freshy—George Washington.

Teacher—No, it was Adam.

Freshy — Oh, I wasn't counting foreigners.

### His Need

Harry—I am doing my best to get ahead.

Florence — Well, you certainly need one.

Full many a wink is wunk in vain,  
Full many a drink is drunk like rain,  
Full many a weep is wope with pain,  
Full many a sneeze is snoze for ease,  
Full many a squeeze is squose to please. —A. S., '16.

Mason—On what side of the British Isles do icebergs pass?

D. Wilson—Through the middle.

### Naturally

Mason—How can we find a lateral moraine?

Kaut—By looking for them.

### Unexperienced

Mason — Could you smoke in compressed air?

L. Williams — I don't know. I don't smoke.

### Didn't Notice Him

Marion — Did you notice that good-looking fellow who sat right back of us at the Family?"

Helen—Oh, that handsome chap with the red necktie and the tan suit who wore his hair pompadour? No, why?

### No Cause for Worry

Signora — When I marry I hope my husband will die young; I want to be a widow.

Signor — How inhuman! How cruel!

Signora — Oh, don't worry; it won't be your funeral.

Mason — What are you looking for, Marie?

Marie—I am looking for an egg to make a certain experiment.

Mason—Well, beat it!

Inquisitive Freshman—Why did you never marry?

Prof. Good—Well, you see whenever I bought anything I always saw something better right afterward and I was afraid it would be that way in marriage, so I just didn't.

### In Days of Suffragism

Time 1930

No. 1—I see Marion Beach is being groomed for the Presidency.

No. 2 — My dear! What out-of-date expressions you use! You mean she is being bridled for the Presidency.

### A New Sort of Lactometer

Mason—What do we call the instrument with which we test the purity of milk?

Brennen — Liketometer (lactometer).

Mason — Would you, Mr. Brennen?

### R. F. A. Menagerie

(J) Bird

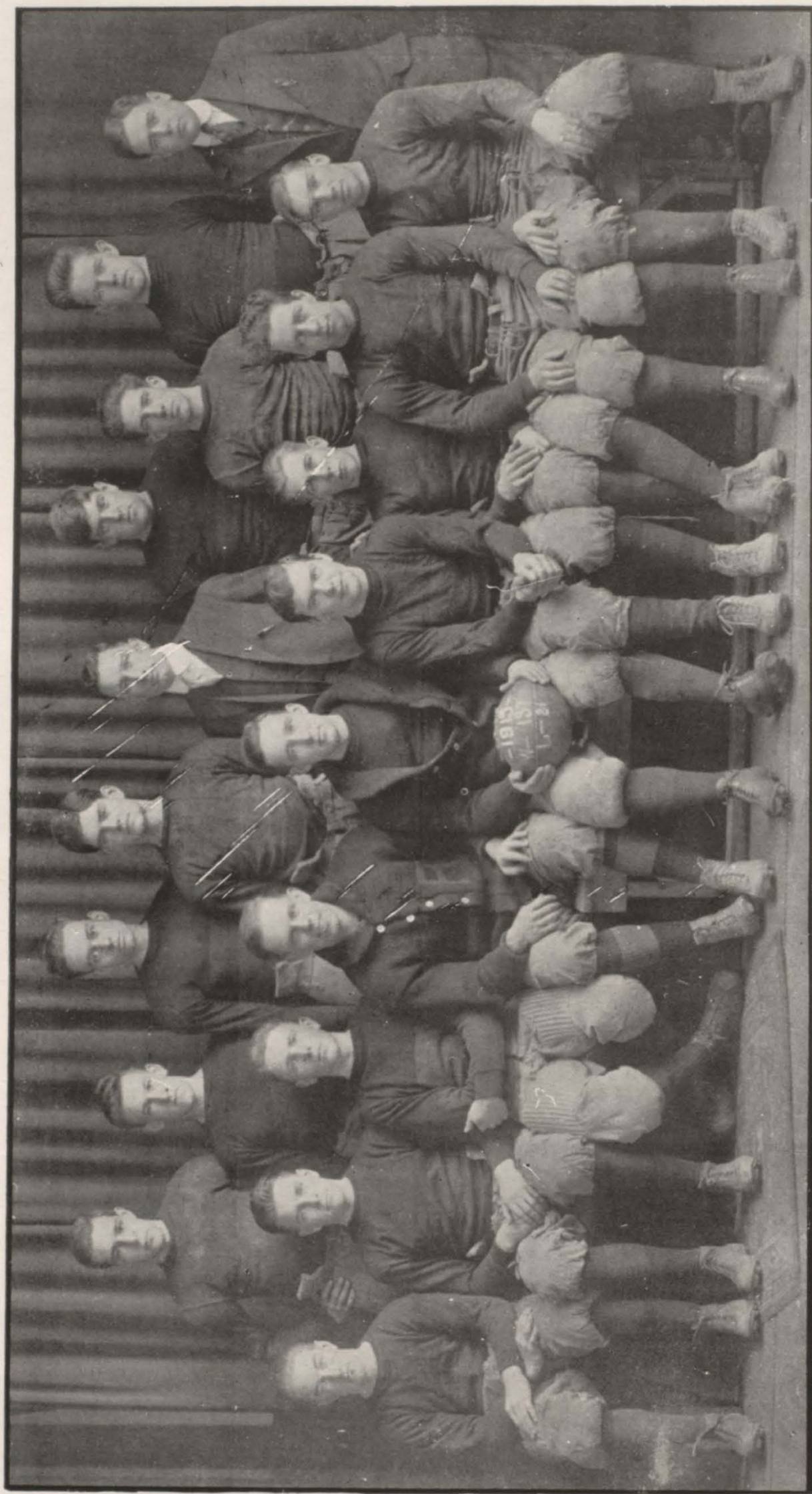
(Ra) Coon

Fox

Steers

Lots of Chickens

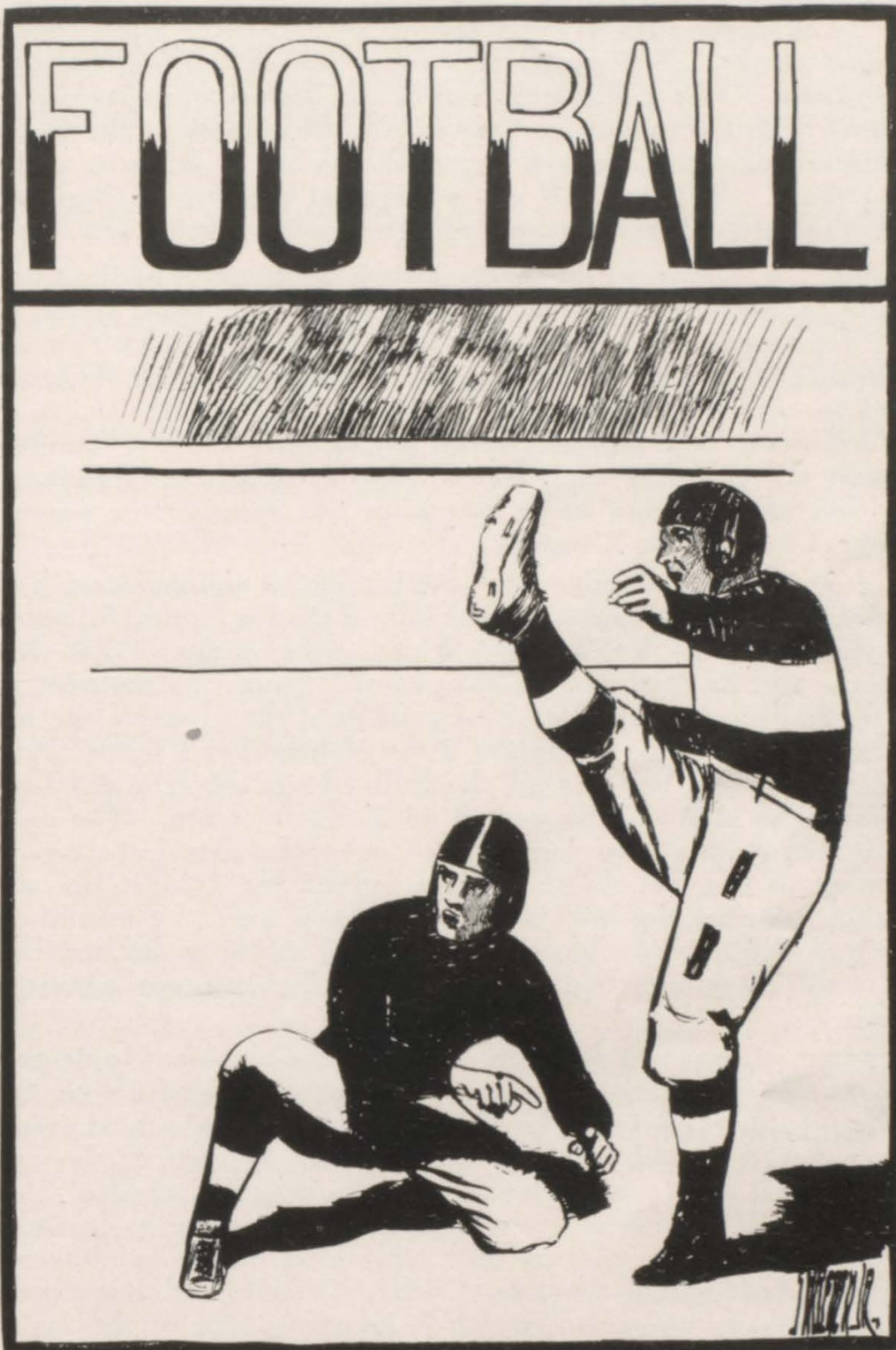




FOOT BALL TEAM 1915

Courtesy of Ulica Saturday Globe





### THE FOOTBALL SEASON

When the first shrill note of the referee's whistle resounded across the field at Riverside Park on the afternoon of September 25, 1915, eleven sturdy warriors trotted upon the field in anticipation of the opening of another football season, and with grim determination to impress upon their first opponents, the Oneida High School aggregation, their deep-seated aversion to anything which suggested the lowering of the colors of R. F. A. Fresh from the outdoor life and rigors of the training camp, and throbbing with energy in excess,



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

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they were soon in the fray, and Levison had snatched Reamore's long forward pass from the air and sprinted over the Oneida goal line for the first score of the season. The enthusiasm of the Romans swelled when but a few moments later the same players participated in a repetition of the feat for the second score of the game. This monopolization of the honors was scarcely agreeable to S. Williams, who soon conceived the idea of dispossessing the Oneida team of an attempted forward pass and appropriating the ball made a touchdown for his own team. With a 19-0 victory against the strong Oneida team, it may well be said that the team opened the season auspiciously.

On October 5th Manager Howland planned an invasion of the Camdenites' territory, and promptly at 8:30 his warriors were in the seats at the Academy hungry for their mental pabulum that would enable them by two o'clock to begin the invasion. Scalps were being added to their belts in those days, and the acquisition of Camden's was a matter of little difficulty, as Levison, Spellicy and Kernan, who secured the 20 points made against Camden's futile efforts against our goal line can assert. The team returned jubilant over its second victory, and buoyant in its hopes for the approaching game with its old and annual antagonist, Utica.

On the afternoon of Columbus Day, with Old Sol shining from a cloudless sky, enthusiasm was at its height and the long Raahs for Rome, followed by the answering cheers for the Yellow and White, gave evidence that the contest between Rome and its rival was on once more. From the moment when the ball was sent soaring toward the Utica goal until the close of the half Utica faced the impossibility of battering the Rome defense for a score, and when at a critical moment they had forced the ball within the Rome 10-yard line, Clifford was on the alert and prevented an imminent score. The second half opened with Rome adherents clamoring for a touchdown, but deep was their disappointment as the Yellow and White, advancing against the weakening Rome defense, planted the ball behind the Rome goal. The enthusiasm of the Yellow and White broke loose and its team, catching the inspiration, did not let up until 21 points had been recorded in its favor against Rome's failure to score.

Defeat, however, was not destined long to remain in the Rome camp, and in the two succeeding games against Camden and North High School of Syracuse victory hovered over the Rome standards, as indeed it did when upon its own field the Auburn High School team fell before the onslaughts of Captain Beach's determined eleven. In the watchful eyes of Beach and Kernan, Auburn's aerial attack grew distasteful, and twice its forward passes were intercepted by these players and converted into touchdowns for the Rome team. Points gained by Lee, Crider, Levison and Reamore swelled the total of points gained to 43, which is its own proof of the maintenance of Roman prestige upon an Auburn field.

Following a scoreless game at Oneida on November 6th, the team made ready for its last and supreme effort of the season, and when on Thanksgiving Day it faced its old rival at Seymour Park, it was not without many and loyal supporters whose confidence in the Orange and Black had not waned. Upon a field heavy with mud it held its opponents to but two touchdowns, and, unable to score, it twice thrilled the Rome adherents by carrying the ball to within the very shadow of its opponents' goal. The final score, 12-0, little bespeaks the fight made by the team in defence of the Orange and Black, but in the memory of its admiring adherents who saw it go down to an honorable defeat, it will not soon be forgotten.



To every member of the team who braved the cold and sleet in defence of the prestige of R. F. A., to Manager Howland, whose interest, foresight and business management were of an exceptional nature, and to Coach Banks, who, actuated by motives prompted by a deep interest in the team and the honor of R. F. A., gave gratuitously of his time and services, should go the deep appreciation and everlasting thanks of all loyal supporters of the Orange and Black.

F. L. M.

### ROME FREE ACADEMY FOOTBALL SCHEDULE, SEASON 1916

R. F. A. vs. Camden, at Rome.....	September 16
R. F. A. vs. Morrisville, at Morrisville.....	September 23
R. F. A. vs. Oneida, at Rome.....	September 30
R. F. A. vs. Camden, at Camden.....	October 7
R. F. A. vs. Utica, at Utica.....	October 12
R. F. A. vs. Syracuse Central High, at Rome.....	October 21
R. F. A. vs. Binghamton, at Binghamton.....	October 28
R. F. A. vs. Oneida, at Oneida.....	November 4
R. F. A. vs. Morrisville, at Rome.....	November 11
R. F. A. vs. Syracuse North High, at Syracuse.....	November 18
R. F. A. vs. Utica, at Rome.....	November 30

C. S. Manager, '17.

### Down on the Farm

Mr. Good talks a great deal about being brought up on a farm in Ohio. One day he overheard a girl say "The farmer is talking in the hall."

When the class began Mr. Good said: "Even if I am a farmer no city person can put anything over on me."

Miss Hall (to T. Powers, who has been absent for three days)—Mercy, Mr. Powers, but you're getting fat.

### His View

Townsend—Sir, take away your presence from me!

Pete S.—All right. Hand them over.

### My !!!

Mr. Mason (Physical Geography) — Catherine Murphy, you'll always remember the good time you had doing nothing during laboratory periods, won't you?

### English IV

Miss Schaffer — If rigor means **hard** or **harsh**, what's the meaning of **rigorously**?

McGarty—Hardly or harshly.

Janet McAdam (in American History debate)—The women could vote, for if they had to take the baby down with them, and if the baby cried while its mother was voting, why some good-natured office-seeker could joggle the baby.



### SLINGERLAND CONTEST

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The thirteenth annual Slingerland Prize-Speaking Contest was held in the Assembly Hall of the Rome Free Academy on Friday evening, March 31, 1916. The hall was well filled with auditors. At the left of the platform, which was very prettily decorated with potted plants and ferns, was seated Prof. H. W. Harris, who announced the speakers in their order. The music for the occasion was furnished by the High School orchestra, which is to be complimented for its fine demonstration of the art.

The first speaker was Janet Gregg MacAdam, who had for her topic, "Jeanne D'Arc" — adaption of act I. This she delivered in such a beautiful manner that she won a bountiful amount of admiration and applause from her audience.

A recitation, "The Lavender Lady," was next delivered by Agnes Catherine Ecker in a very pleasing manner.

The third number was entitled "Mary Queen of Scots" — from the German — and was given by Florence Olivia Roberts. She portrayed the characters in the best possible manner and her jestures were unexcelled.

Edna O'Neil was the next speaker. She had a recitation entitled "Nobody's Tim." This was a very pathetic selection and delivered in the most impressive manner.

The fifth number on the program, the "Arena Scene from Quo Vadis," given by Justina Mary Williams, was very much enjoyed by all.

Bradford Scudder, in the declamation "Abraham Lincoln," handled his subject in a most self-possessed and admirable manner.

"The Trial of Ben Thomas," a very dramatic selection, was given by Francis Eugene Chrestien in a most persuasive manner.

Samuel Harry Beach, Jr., had a very difficult declamation entitled "Preparedness," but with his clear and expressive voice he held the crowd's attention throughout the entire selection.

The ninth number was an "Extract From Convention Speech," delivered by Lyle Johnston Howland in a very clear and entertaining manner.

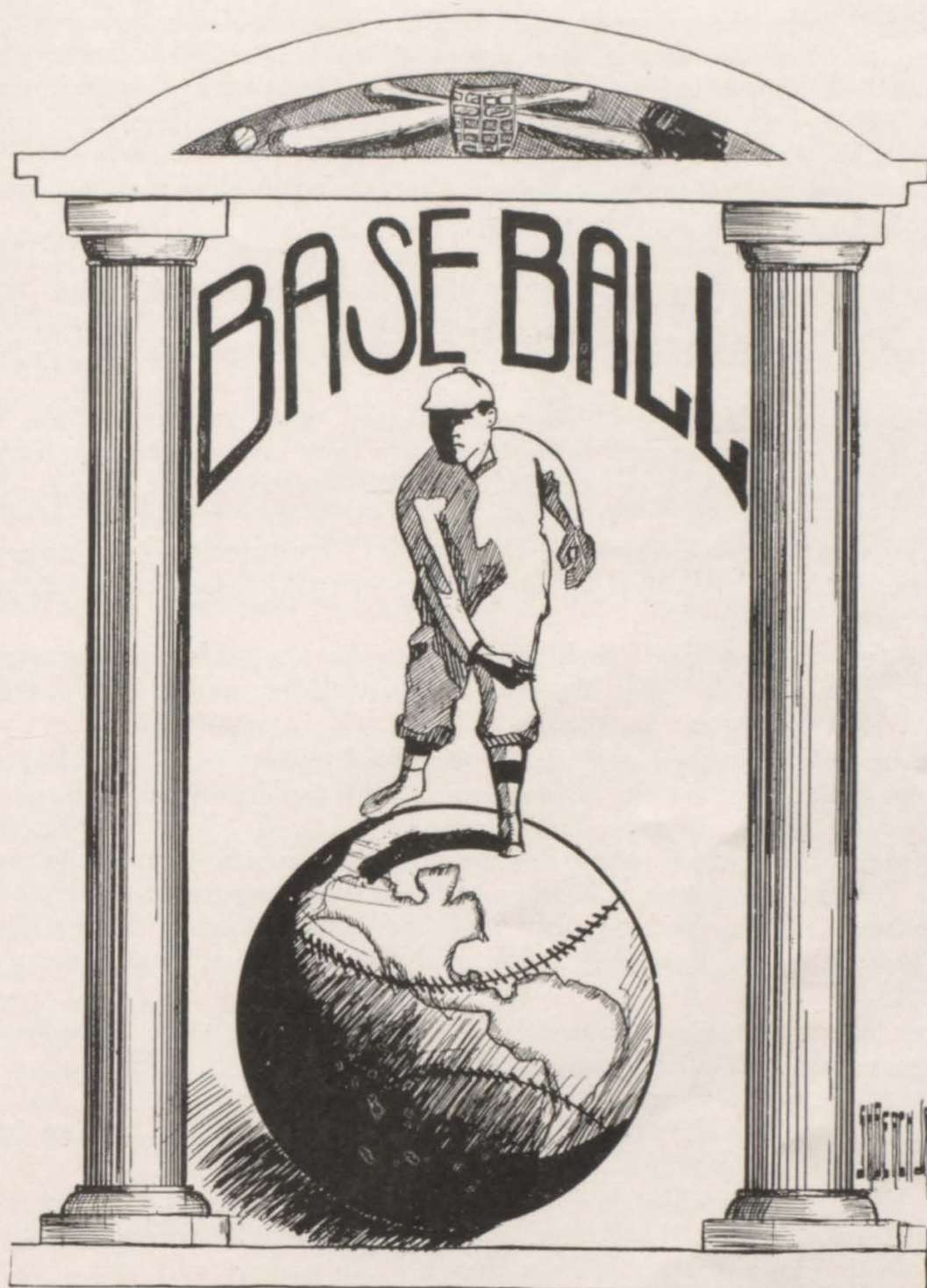
The last number on the program was a declamation entitled "The Prisoner's Plea," by William Hughes. Anyone who had ever heard him in any of his rhetorical appearances was surely not disappointed in this rendering.

The judges of the contest were Prof. W. Gear Spencer of Colgate University, Miss Helen S. Brewer of Clinton High School and Supt. H. M. Schwartz of the Ilion public schools. When the judges returned Supt. Schwartz announced the awards as follows: First prize of the girls, Janet Gregg MacAdam, which was \$20.00, and second girls' prize of \$10.00 was awarded to Justina Mary Williams. First prize for the boys of \$20.00 was awarded to William Hughes and second prize of \$10.00 to Samuel Harry Beach, Jr.

The success of the contestants is contributed to Miss Margaret Strickland, who so patiently and willingly drilled each one to the best deliverance of his selection.

R. G. C., '16.





### BASEBALL

Now that all the baseball relations connected with our 1916 team have been settled, let us glance back and review the showing which they made during the season. With Howard Spellicy at the helm and Charlie Williams managing the affairs of the team, everything went smoothly.

In their first encounter they crossed bats with the Clinton H. S. team, considered a very strong one. Larkin and Kernan formed the battery for us, and they worked well together. In the sixth inning, with two of the local boys on bases, Kernan drove a pretty hit to right field, scoring the two runners and reaching third himself. This feature hit of the game proved an important factor in our 7 to 6 victory. Well, "Stub" always could handle the furniture well, having had experience in a furniture factory.



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On the following Saturday, April 29th, the team took its first western trip, journeying to Camden, where they opposed the Camden H. S. team. That old veteran Mike Scoville was on the mound for Camden and twirled the same effective ball against the 1916 team that he did against the team of 1910. This is not a knock but a compliment, showing that Mike likes school. Though the team played well they were unable to cope with Mike's speed, and consequently suffered their first defeat by a score of 7 to 3.

May 6th witnessed the struggle between our athletes and the Oneida H. S. aggregation. In this game our team made its first appearance in new uniforms and looked fine. Whether this fact had anything to do with it or not I cannot say, but after nine innings of play the Oneida team was ahead by a 7 to 3 score.

Our beloved rivals from Utica opposed the team on May 13th. In the initial inning Kernan slammed a liner towards their star shortstop. He wisely concluded that it would be better for him to let the left fielder stop it. He was wrong there, for the left fielder missed it also. Kernan reached second on it and scored a moment later on Spellicy's hit. Inability to keep this sort of play up caused their downfall by the same score which had marked their two previous contests, 7 to 3.

Failure to secure a field, lack of practice due to inclement weather, and insufficient funds forced the manager to cancel the game with Little Falls scheduled for May 29th.

The team demonstrated real ability on Wednesday against their rivals for the city championship, the St. Aloysius nine. Heavy hitting and classy fielding enabled our team to win by a large score of 12 to 0. The boards on Floral Hall, situated about a half mile from the diamond, received four husky whacks from the bats of our players, Kernan, Chrestien, Sharrow and Larkin finding occasion to thus drive the ball more than ordinary distance. This well-earned victory greatly encouraged the team, and the future prospects were indeed very bright.

This excellent showing apparently had no effect on Mike Scoville and his clan of warriors, who visited us on Saturday, May 27th. After nine innings of ordinary play the Camden team emerged victorious by a 5 to 1 score. Although our team outhit their opponents, they were sadly lacking in ability to hit the ball when hits meant runs.

Little Falls was suitably decorated on Decoration Day by the presence of our team. In a contest that lasted eighteen innings, the record length of any interscholastic game, the Little Falls bunch took the best end of a 1 to 0 score. The heavy strain of pitching practically two games was borne by Larkin, and it was not his fault that his opponents secured the winning run in the eighteenth inning.

Clinton notified the manager that the game scheduled with the Clinton team in their home town would have to be cancelled as the spirit at their school didn't reach the point of expending funds to support their baseball team, and thus we were robbed of a sure victory.

On the following Wednesday, June 3rd, an imitation of a one-sided game was put on at Riverside Park between our team and the St. Aloysius team. After nine innings of strenuous play on the part of the victors the score book showed a final score of 21 to 0 in favor of our team. Many of the victorious players were exhausted at the end of the game, as they were obliged to score so many runs and run the bases so often that it had become monotonous. This decisive victory gave us the championship of the city of Rome.



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

Accompanied by a large crowd of loyal rooters the team journeyed to Utica to play a return game with U. F. A. When the smoke had finally cleared, Utica stood in the lead with a 16 to 0 score. Somewhat ruffled, but not entirely discouraged, the team returned home solemnly vowing that Utica would go down to defeat in football, and I believe that they will realize their ambition.

When the team reached Oneida on Thursday, June 15th, they were greeted by old Jupe Pluvius, who remained with them all day, and deeming it wise that they should not engage in a battle on that day. Seeing this was the wisest plan to follow, the team returned home in a heart-broken way, for they realized that they were thus robbed of an opportunity to retrieve their misfortunes.

This being the last game on the schedule, our baseball season was thus at an end. Although losing more games than won, the team played good ball throughout, and fought desperately to the finish in all of the contests, fully realizing that luck was against them in the majority of their games. With practically the same team in the field next year, the prospects point to a very successful year. And here's hoping!

F. J. L., '17.

### Batting Averages for the Year 1916

Player	G	AB	R	H	2b	3b	TB	SB	SH	Avg.
Chrestien, r. f. ....	9	35	5	12	0	1	13	4	2	.343
Kernan, c. ....	9	35	9	11	2	1	15	7	2	.312
Sharrow, l. f. ....	1	4	1	1	0	1	3	0	0	.250
Hoag, l. f. ....	6	26	0	6	0	0	6	3	1	.231
Spellicy, lb. ....	8	34	6	7	1	1	10	3	0	.206
Maxted, c. f. ....	9	37	6	5	0	0	5	6	0	.135
Byrnes, s. s. ....	7	30	4	3	0	0	3	4	0	.100
Briggs, 3b. ....	9	34	4	3	0	0	3	4	0	.088
Larkin, p. ....	9	35	3	3	0	1	5	3	0	.086
Doyle, c. f. ....	5	13	2	1	0	0	1	1	0	.077
L. Williams. ....	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000

Total average .162

### Fielding Averages

	PO	A	E	Avg.
Kernan, c. ....	96	14	0	1.000
Sharrow, l. f. ....	1	0	0	1.000
L. Williams, r. f. ....	4	1	0	1.000
Spellicy, lb. ....	48	5	1	.981
Larkin, p. ....	11	17	3	.903
Chrestien ....	25	1	4	.867
Maxted ....	14	11	6	.807
Reamore ....	27	16	7	.806
Briggs ....	15	12	9	.750
Byrnes ....	9	8	6	.739
Hoag ....	4	1	3	.625
Doyle ....	1	0	2	.333

Team average .819



THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

Schedule of Games

April 22	R. F. A.....	7	Clinton H. S.....	6
April 29	R. F. A.....	3	Camden H. S.....	7
May 6	R. F. A.....	3	Oneida H. S.....	7
May 13	R. F. A.....	3	Utica F. A.....	7
May 20	R. F. A.....		Little Falls.....	Cancelled
May 25	R. F. A.....	12	St. Aloysius.....	0
May 27	R. F. A.....	1	Camden H. S.....	5
May 30	R. F. A.....	0	Little Falls H. S.....	1
June 3	R. F. A.....		Clinton .....	Cancelled
June 7	R. F. A.....	20	St. Aloysius.....	0
June 10	R. F. A.....	0	Utica F. A.....	16
June 15	R. F. A.....		Oneida H. S.....	Postponed, rain
Runs scored—R. F. A... <u>49</u>			Opponents..... <u>49</u>	



"Stub" Kernan in Action





BASKET BALL TEAM 1915-16

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### BASKETBALL SEASON, 1915-16

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It has been a number of years since the Rome Free Academy was represented by as fast a team as during the past season. Confronted by the fact that an entire new team had to be built up, and facing a very heavy schedule, the constructing of a winning team was a most difficult problem. However, R. F. A. seldom suffers from a lack of good athletes, and Captain Clifford managed to locate some good material.

The opening game with the Clinton High School showed that for teamwork the new combination would surpass any that ever represented the Academy on a basketball court. Following the victories over Clinton, the Deaf-Mute Institute, Collegiates of Rome, Little Falls, Morrisville and Syracuse, the team defeated the Utica Free Academy at Utica, something which Utica fought hard to ward off. It was after this victory that the men began to talk of a championship team. As the Utica manager stated in a letter, "A contest between R. F. A. and the Utica Free Academy will decide the championship of Central New York," and by defeating Utica we have a right to claim the championship of this section of the state. This was further justified by defeating Utica Free Academy in Rome March 4th by the score of 28 to 4.



## THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

The team went through the season winning in every contest until February 26th, when they met the Hamilton College Sophomores, who defeated them by the score of 8 to 6. However, our boys corrected this by defeating the same Hamilton team March 18th by the score of 17 to 11.

This record has not been equalled in high school circles for the season, and upon the above facts we claim for R. F. A. the basketball championship of Central New York.

Through graduation the team will lose Clifford, Powers and Doyle. However, with the remaining members of the team and the substitutes of this year R. F. A. should be well represented in basketball next year.

PROF. H. I. GOOD.

Faculty Manager.....H. I. Good  
Captain .....LeRoy Clifford

### Line-up

Left Forward.....James Kernan  
Right Forward.....Thomas Powers  
Center .....LeRoy Clifford  
Left Guard.....Harold Doyle  
Right Guard.....Briggs Brown

### Substitutes

Charles Sharrow  
Clarence Maxted  
Errol Reamore  
Francis Lawler

### Scores

		Opponents	Rome
Dec. 4	Clinton High School at Rome.....	8	15
Dec. 18	Deaf-Mute Institute of Rome.....	5	46
Dec. 25	All-Collegiates of Rome.....	8	49
Jan. 7	Oneida High School at Oneida.....	8	40
Jan. 8	Little Falls High School at Rome.....	4	12
Jan. 15	Morrisville Agricultural College at Rome.....	12	42
Feb. 4	Morrisville Agricultural College at Morrisville..	37	44
Feb. 5	Syracuse Central High School at Rome.....	8	42
Feb. 12	Utica Free Academy at Utica.....	19	20
Feb. 19	Little Falls High School at Little Falls.....	15	34
Feb. 26	Hamilton College Sophomores at Rome.....	8	6
Mar. 4	Utica Free Academy at Rome.....	4	29
Mar. 18	Hamilton College Sophomores at Rome.....	11	17
		147	386

### ATHLETICS

#### Faculty Managers

Baseball — Mr. H. I. Good                      Football — Mr. F. L. Mason

#### Student Managers

Baseball — Charles T. Williams              Football — Lyle J. Howland

#### Captains

Baseball — Howard Spellicy                      Football — S. Harry Beach



## MEMORIAL DAY

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Memorial Day was celebrated in the Academy on May 26th. The Junior Class outdid themselves in trimming the Assembly Hall for the occasion. The members of the Skillin Post, G. A. R., honored us with their presence, arriving in martial order at 2:10.

The first number was a march by the orchestra. This fine orchestra of ours deserves all the praise than one can give it for its fine performance at the exercises.

The next number was the presentation of the Class Memorial of the Class of 1916. It was a fine engraving of the old United States Frigate "Constitution," and was presented by S. Harry Beach, Jr., and accepted by Mrs. Arthur T. Whyte, member of the Board of Education.

The school next sang "The Star Spangled Banner." This was followed by a recitation, "Memorial Day, 1916," by Elizabeth Tyler. Miss Tyler showed a good knowledge of elocution as well as fine training.

After the school sang "Silent Heroes," Bradford Scudder delivered "Lincoln's Inaugural Address" in a very powerful manner. After another song by the school Matthew Brady gave a declamation, "Lessons From the Life of Robert E. Lee." Then we were again entertained by the orchestra.

William Hughes continued the program with the rendering of the "Memorial Address" in his usual fine manner of delivery.

After the school sang "Columbus, the Gem of the Ocean," Francis Chretien gave "May 30th, 1916" in a very pleasing manner. Misses Tyler, Edell, Johnson and Williams next sang "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall," assisted by the orchestra and school.

After a salute to the flag and the singing of "America" by the students, the exercises were brought to a close.

F. E. C., '16.

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NOTE—The name of Melville G. Collins should appear among the list of graduates, but due to his being out of town no picture could be procured.





SENIOR ANNUAL STAFF AND OFFICERS







## SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE

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In all probability the most enjoyable sleighride that was ever given, was given by the Seniors of the Class 1916 on March 3. At any rate it was a ne-er-to-be-forgotten occasion for all those who were present.

The night was ideal. The stars looked like many living candles in the sky; the moon, a giant guide for them on their night errands. Many different methods of keeping warm were tried, but the one that proved to be the best and was the most imitated was that used by Jim Bird.

At about 7:30 four sleighs, filled with worthy Seniors, departed from the High School. Last but not least were the chaperons under the supervision of Mr. Good. After a short merry ride we arrived at Liberty Hall, Westernville.

As everyone was starting for the hall a cry was heard from a Freshman present that a ghost was coming up the road, but as it came nearer it was seen that it was Irene Evans with a white hat on her head. She said that they started out in their "Jumpers" ahead of the sleighs, but Art got lost and so they had only just arrived.

Now, we all adjourned to the upper story, where some very fine music (?) for dancing was furnished by the High School orchestra.

Twelve o'clock soon came with its call to supper, which everyone was exceedingly glad to hear, but when the tables were reached there could be heard words of disappointment, for the most one person could get to eat was a pickle and a roll, due to the daring exploits of some SPIES into the Provision Country.

Dancing was resumed and continued until about 2:30 p. m., when the call for home was sounded. After a short delay we started on our homeward journey.

The return journey was uneventful, for the most of the riders were asleep or very near to it. We arrived home just as the town clock struck five. Woe be to the poor Senior who must soon go to work. But, nevertheless, it was worth it.

R. G. C., '16.

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One day Edwin Briggs was seen throwing stones in the river. When asked what he was doing that for he said he was trying to make the Bas(s)com(b)e.

---

Prof. Mason—Do you breathe in any nitrogen, Nathan Silk?

N. Silk—No, I just breathe in oxygen.

Prof.—Ha! Then you have peculiar nostrils. When you breathe they filter out the nitrogen so that you only inhale oxygen. Wonderful! Why, Nathan Silk, you are a chemical laboratory all yourself.

---

Miss MacFarland — Briggs, what was the cause of the trouble between

### Some Tall Dropping

Miss MacFarland—How do persons become citizens of the United States?

Miss Makin—By dropping their nationality.

### Not Conceit

Senior—You will get yours in the last day program.

Gretchen—Well, you can't give me a marriage license.

Senior—Why not?

Gretchen—You'll have to give me so many.

---

She—Charlie, you are the light of my life.

Voice from above—Dorothy, put out that light and come to bed!



## THE JUNIOR RECEPTION

In accordance with a time-established precedent, the Junior Reception to the Seniors of the Rome Free Academy was held in Seegar's Dancing Hall on Friday evening, April 28. The committees in charge had performed their duties in an excellent manner and it was the most enjoyable "Prom" ever given.

The hall was prettily decorated with the colors of green and white, forming an arch over the basketball net, and finished with streamers neatly wound from the net down to the mirrors.

The stage was cleverly decorated with a large electric sign "1917" in green and white lights.

Shortly before nine o'clock about eighty couples entered the hall through the Stanwix Hall entrance and took part in the Grand March, led by Miss Florence Roberts and S. H. Beach, Jr. This was the most attractive feature of the evening's festivities to the spectators who filled the spacious gallery.

In all, twenty-four numbers were danced to the best music ever played at a Junior Prom, for behind Prof. Schmidt were nine of the best musicians attainable in both Rome and Utica. Even (?) George Clyde was able to keep time with this music. As to the punch bowl, "Robert" was kept busy serving the beverage, which was really the center of attraction throughout the evening.

At the end of the twelfth dance, about eleven o'clock, there was a general movement in the direction of Stanwix Hall for the purpose of allaying the excruciating pangs of hunger which manifested themselves to the weary gliders. In about an hour the young people were back in their places dancing with a new life, but all good things must come to an end and soon the hall was left empty, nothing remaining of the evening's festivities except the image that was printed upon the mind of every one who attended this Junior Reception of the Class of '1917.

C. S., '17.

---

Dillenbeck—The Chinese have a typewriter with 4200 characters on it, but it has only three keys. One key is to print the characters, one for spacing, and I don't know what the other one is for.

Case—That one is the back-spacer.

---

Miss MacFarland—How were Lee and Grant dressed at the time Lee surrendered?

W. Prince—Lee was attired in full uniform, while Grant wore only an old, faded Union suit.

### Love Vs. Politics

In a recent election in the Academy Charles Sharrow was working hard for Tom Barnard. When asked why, he said, "Well, you see if Tom gets the appointment then I will have his girl all to myself." (The kid is clever).

---

Prof. Mason — Edith Rickard, what do you notice when you exhale your breath against a looking-glass?

Edith—Nothing.

Prof.—Were you looking straight into the looking glass at the time?

Edith—Yes.



### SENIOR HALLOWE'EN

---

You ask a Senior the greatest day of the year and he will yell "Hallowe'en." Ask him again which is the best of the twenty-four hours and he will reply no less certainly "10 to 12 p. m." I supposed you could guess why. Oh! the big spread that the Seniors always put on that night!

Of course, the greatest of all the Hallowe'ens was the one of the year 1915, when the Class of 1916 had charge of it, and of which I will give you a short history.

Although the time set for starting was 7:30; if anyone had been up on W. Bloomfield street as early as 3:45 he would have seen a large crowd waiting. Of course, there was reason for this, because nearly all the waiters were "long" for this world. Among them could be seen Briggs Brown and Justina Williams, and as the wagons were only about six feet wide they wanted to be sure and get a comfortable seat if possible.

At last the time set for starting arrived and everything was in readiness, even to Kenneth Steer and his cider jugs. But soon his melodious voice was heard calling to "Pete" Scudder, "Where's them jugs?" They were at last found and we started. Everything went very well until about half the distance was covered. All at once a terrific howl was heard in the rear; it was Steer again. He had dropped and broken one of the jugs!

At last the people of Westernville were well aware of the fact that we had arrived. We are not sure whether they had ever seen such a jolly bunch. Ach! der Kaiser with his "Soldaten" were making an invasion!

Little stress was laid on the dancing, for some of it was as ancient as ROME, while Howland was as usual giving us an exhibition of his dancing, which will probably be in vogue about the year 2000.

You ask about the cider? Oh! well, there was only a little left after the jug had been broken, and that was enjoyed by all present. It was rumored that there was some cider rescued from the broken jug, but no one knows where it ever went to.

After a very good feed, which included a lucious cake, which Clifford and Mr. Good had a very hard time trying to capsize, but finally succeeded in doing it, dancing was resumed with the greatest enjoyment. At about two o'clock we were informed by the head chaperon, Mr. Good, that we must think of "the morning after the night before," and that it was about time to depart for home.

Everything went very smoothly except for the occasional warbling (?) of Reynolds and the unsatisfactory comments on the size of the wagon by Fred Shelley.

This did not last long, for before we had gone far Morpheus had taken the most of the crowd in hand and they had sunk into the most profound slumber, which lasted until the city was reached, where they all departed for their respective homes, all in the most sleepy mood.

R. G. C., '16.



### Sharrow's Energy

Mason—Mr. Sharrow, have you any energy?

Sharrow—Yes, sir.

Mason — You must use it only three times a day.

### Wow ? ? ?

Mason—Which body of water is St. Louis near?

D. Wilson—The Equator.

### Some Wind

Mason—Do clothes dry better on a calm or on a windy day?

Kaut—The clothes dry better on a windy day.

Mason—Why?

Kaut—The wind blows the water out of them.

### The Financial Basis

Miss MacFarland—Doyle, what is the money standard in the U. S. and England?

Doyle—Gold.

Miss MacFarland—Good. What is it in Germany?

Doyle—Dynamite.

Heard in American History—Six men, with one leg, got on a car.

Francis Chrestien asks me to announce that after the Rome-Utica baseball game in Utica he attended the Lumberg Theatre.

### Some Belt

Mason — What is the Equatorial Calm Belt?

C. Murphy—It's a belt around the Equator.

Prof. Mason — Thank you. Another new discovery.

Prof. Mason—Today is Thursday. What time did Thursday begin?

Juergens—Today.

Mason — Oh, dear; Monday is slower than Sunday. (What is Prof. coming to?)

### Popular Sayings

"He sings like a fish" — Harold Doyle.

"Oh, man! O, boy!" — Marian Beach.

"Goodness gracious!" — Ralph Kent.

"One dollar a space!" — Bradford Scudder.

"Isn't she an angel?" — Harry Beach.

"Don't harp on that subject!" — Fred Race.

"Vat am I?" — Abe Silverstein.

"Quid agis?" — Clayson Aldridge.

"Ich weiss nicht?" — Beatrice Townsend.

"I love the ladies" — "Bub" Maxted.

"Isn't he a prince?" — Alice Page.

"You can't steer me!" — Adelaide Jones.

### The Silver Question

Miss MacFarland — McLaughlin, who stood for free silver?

Mac — Silverstein. (But Abe failed to stand).

Prof. Mason — Levison, if the earth should break where would you go?

Levison—In the hole.

### The Faulty Man

Miss Spear, talking about George Washington—He was a man, therefore he must have had some faults.

### Afraid of Losing Their Seats

H. Doyle—The members of the English Cabinet hold chairs in Parliament.

### Something About the Solar System

Mason—To what class of bodies does the earth belong?

Silverstein — To the class called planets.

Mason—All right. To what class does the sun belong?

Silverstein—It's in a class by itself.



### **Bookkeeping**

Prof. Good — Last year I borrowed \$1200 from a man I never saw before. He didn't know me and I didn't know him. How did I do it?

A. Silverstein — Because your name was "Good."

---

### **Physics**

While Prof. Mason was giving a lecture on "Stabilities of Bodies" Dunk Anderson toppled over onto the floor with his chair on top of him.

---

### **A Great Discoverer**

Professor Brennen, alias Dinks Brennen, discovers "Perpetual Motion."

---

### **About Fussing**

Miss Seely—Mr. Coon, you are fussing all the time.

(She must have been talking with some of his lady friends).

---

### **Another Discovery**

Mason — Where do winds come from?

A. Cavannaugh — Winds always come from the west.

Mason—My classes are becoming brighter every day. (Another New Discovery).

---

### **In German Class**

Miss Hale — What expressions should never be omitted in dates?

Doyle (absent-mindedly)—Good night, dear.

---

### **Commercial Geography**

Miss Foot — When we speak of Afghanistan, we mean the place of the Baluchins. Can any member of this class give another name?

Freshman (all puffed up)—Umbrellastan, the place of the Umbrellas.

### **In English History**

Gubbins not paying attention.

Miss MacFarland — Gubbins, do you know what that picture means (pointing to a picture in front of the room)?

Gubbins—No.

Miss MacFarland — It's Cicero's speech directed to Cataline, which starts, "How long will you abuse our patience?"

---

### **What the Modern Dance Is Doing**

Kenneth Barr (translating German)—Miss, may I have the next dance — Oh, I can't go on.

---

### **Physics**

Mr. Mason (to students at the board)—Draw a movable pulley.

(After looking the drawings over)  
—Some of you have drawn automobiles, others a block and tackle, others a wheel and axle. I venture to say if you were working in any of these mills in Rome and you were sent for a movable pulley, some of you would come back with a Dock-ash Range.

---

### **In English IV**

Miss Seely — In the sentence, "Robert Burns first came upon the world as a prodigy," what do we mean by the word "prodigy"?

W. Prince (brightly) — Supposition.

Miss Seely—Then Robert Burns first came upon the world as a supposition?

---

### **One on the Fellows**

(On Dec. 14, 1915, while Mr. Harris was absent and Prof. Mason had taken charge, a couple of girls came in late, and fellows began to stamp their feet in accompaniment).

Mason—If there are some fellows in this room who are only educated in the lower part of their bodies, we would like that fact to be emphasized somewhere other than in this room.



### A New Boiler

Prof. Mason—What is that cloud that comes from your lungs in the winter time?

W. Hughes—Steam.

Prof. Mason—Then our body must be a steam boiler.

### QUIZ COLUMN

How many girls did Everette Jones ask to the Senior Hallowe'en Party?

Why did Mr. Banks change his boarding place?

Miss Strickland—Put more emphasis on the earthquake; can't you see it?

W. Prince—No, I can't see it, but I can feel it.

### In American History

B. Haynes (during test, and yawning)—Oh, dear.

H. Doyle—Were you speaking to me?

### A New One

Senior—In 1849 the people went around the Horn, across the plains, to California, and some went both ways.

### So Sudden

Mr. Page (Int. Algebra) — Miss Waldo, what is your answer?

Miss Waldo—Dear, I haven't finished it yet.

### Pugilistic

Miss MacFarland — Spargo, who was Aaron Burr politically?"

Spargo—A prizefighter.

### Uncomplimentary

Clifford—I had brain fever once.

Elizabeth—How did they handle it—by some sort of absent treatment?

### Got It

Brennen—On the street today a very handsome young lady smiled at me.

Clifford — I wouldn't feel badly about it. There are some fellows who look even funnier than you do.

### Why?

M. Clarabut—Miss Foote, may I ask just one more question?

Miss Foote—Yes.

M. Clarabut—Well, then, how is it that while the night falls it's the day that breaks.

### Couldn't Get Rid of Him

Prince—I believe that I could talk to you forever.

Page—Yes, I believe you could—and it seems as if you will.

### A Misunderstanding

B. Williams—Was Rome founded by Romeo?

Miss MacFarland—No, Beatrice, it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo.

### Something About Lights

Maurice Smith, in Virgil Class, attempts to translate this passage from Virgil: "Jupiter fixed his luminous eyes on the lowly earth" — "Jupiter fixed his lights on the earth."

### How Long Will They Wait?

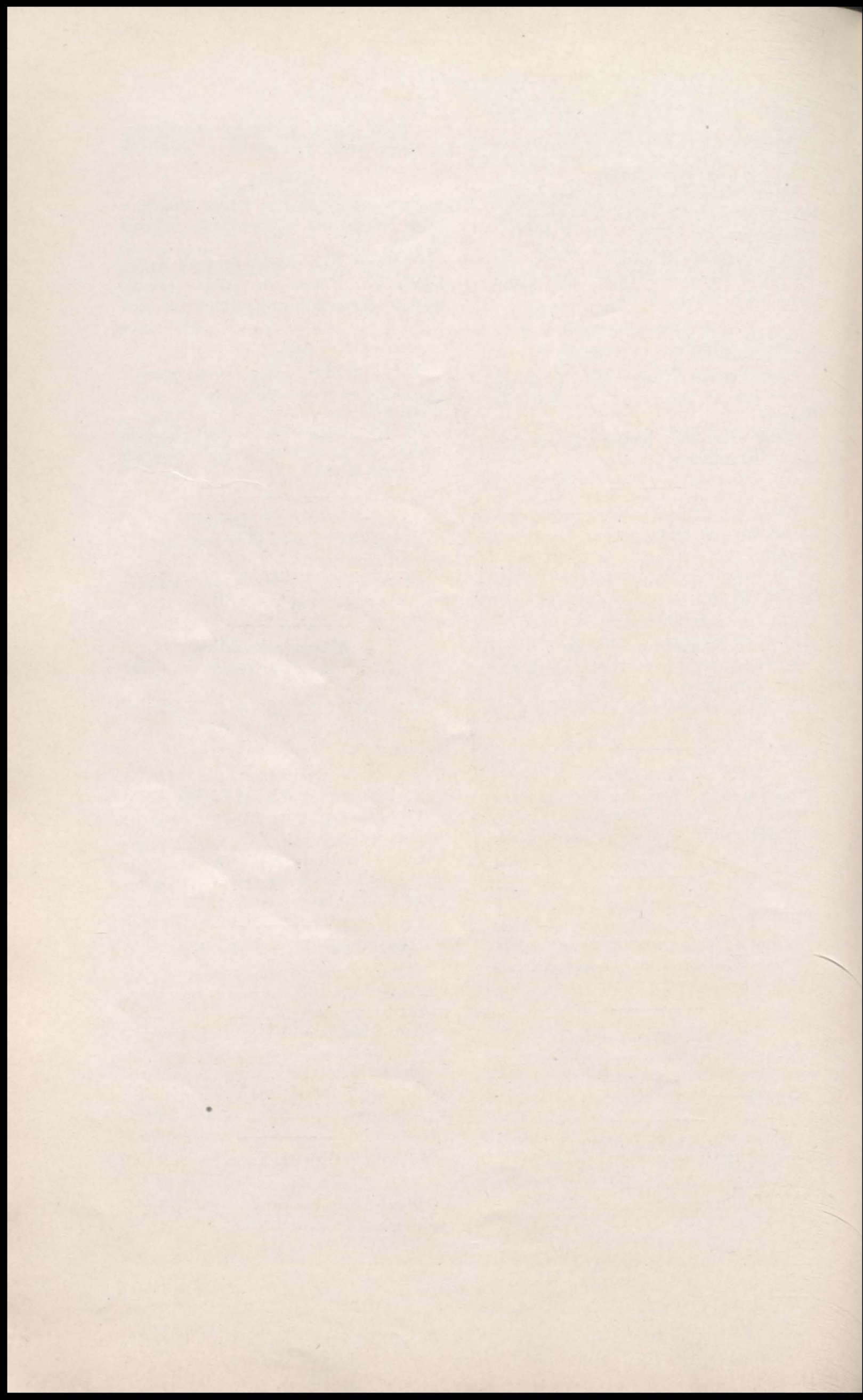
(Dunk Anderson had been sitting with Miss Carroll during noon recess in the same seat).

Mr. Harris — The fellows will please wait until the women get the votes before attempting to sit together with the girls on the left side of the room. Till then one in a seat.

### Church Lore

Alex Simon asleep in English III.  
Miss Seely — Wake up, Simon; you're not in church now.







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Courtesy of Utica Saturday Globe

FIRST FOOT BALL CAMP 1915

Photo by C. B. Howland

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THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

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bones, or a lame back, bring it to  
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THE JEWELER

PHONE 515-J

**About Temperance**

Chrestien (in Senior Class meet-  
ing)—Last year the class wanted  
the Senior ride at Abbott's Inn, but  
Mr. Abbott would not close the  
buffet.

(Interruption from Coon—There-  
fore Chrestien wants to go this year.

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**A Question**

"What will school do in 1917  
without Mr. Chrestian's tenor  
voice?"

"The school in 1917 will do  
about as well as they would in case  
they dispensed with Beach's bass  
voice."



THE 1916 SENIOR ANNUAL

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Miss Seeley—What was Shakespeare's fourth period?

Edwards (in low voice)—Study period.

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**October 27**

Miss MacFarland calls the first period American history class to order with an Indian tomahawk.

The floor is not big enough for LeRoy Clifford's feet in English history class and he uses part of Madonna Knowles' desk.

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First Freshman — Do you know that George went away to school to learn the barber's trade?

Second Freshman—What school did he go to?

First Freshman — The school of barbarism.

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Miss MacFarland—How does a state permit each citizen life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?

Edwards—By granting divorces.

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